TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1884. NO. 19.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

DESTINY.

"All the Rivers Run Into the Sea."

BY MARGARET HUSTED.

All the rivers—little rivers,
On they flow through meadows green,
Greeting golden in the sunlight,
Sleeping in the mountain's sheen.
Violets fringe their banks with azure,
And the wild rose at the side,
Sends its soft pink petals drifting
Fairy boats adown the tide.
Sweet bird songs ring out above them
Children's voices, glad and free,
Mingle with their rippling music,
As the journey to the sea.

All the rivers, mighty rivers,
Broad and deep, and old as Time,
Tunnel channels for the nations,
Now that earth has passed its prime.
On they flow, past crowded cities,
On through forests old and gray,
On through fields for harvest whitening,
Or with Autumn flowers gay.
Till the great sea comes to meet them,
And to join the tireless chore,
And the low, hoarse tones are blended,
With the breakers' sullen roar.

All the rivers—mountain torrents,
Wakened from their icy sleep,
Where in two their glacier crosses,
Snow-crowned hills their vigils keep.
Lone and long and rough their journey,
Great rocks strive to bar their way,
Gloomy chasms yawn to hide them,
From the blessed light of day.
But they never halt nor linger,
Never weary in their guard,
Till their cold, blue, foam-flecked surges
Find the sea, and are at rest.

So, some lives are lived in sunshine,
Guarded from earth's toil and care,
All their paths made straight before them,
All their tasks less serious and fair.
Loving are the arms that shield them
From all ill that may betide,
Wise the friendly counsel given,
Strong the hands held out to guide,
Yet, the soul that braves no tempest,
Shrinking weakly from all pain,
Cannot find life's deepest meaning,
Cannot hope its crown to gain.

Other lives are filled with labor,
And the world has need of men,
Strong of heart and brave of spirit,
Ever ready, willing, strife again.
Men who never faint nor falter,
Never give a thought to rest,
Till they frame the shadows heathen,
From—not toward—the sunlit west.
Glad at last, their work accomplished,
When night comes to set them free,
As, at last, the toiling rivers,
Must be glad to find the sea.

And some have the gift of genius,
And the shadow we call fame
Beckons to them, and they follow,
On, to win a deathless name
Or to spend their lives in striving
For a place in lives to be,
Sowing seed that men may gather,
Sheaves they shall not live to see.
Asking this, that earth be wiser,
Better, happier, for their stay,
Careless, so they win this question,
Of their own rough, toilsome way.

As in sunshine or in shadow,
All the rivers seaward roll,
Let our lives through calms and tempests,
Seek a higher, grander goal.
Let us count ourselves as nothing,
Be content with any fate,
So we help the world move onward,
Onward to its best estate.
We shall see our hopes' fulfillment,
When we make with clearer eyes,
On the shore of that far country,
Where the goal of living lies.

CLEOPATRA.

BY EMILY THORNTON CHARLES.

[These brilliant lines in the classic style of the fair authoress, while conceding to Cleopatra intellectual attractions and personal charms, pronounced the condemnation of a pure mind upon the erratic career of a woman whose history and fate throw a shadow upon the most renowned names in history.]—*Lafayette Times.*

Cleopatra! glorious name,
In dreams, to me, it has come,
And bade me sound again thy fame,
And I wear the new day from story;
"Lotion's" pride, old Egypt's glory.
Yea picture on the walls of time
My dreams of thee, and thy fair clime.

All radiant as a bright-winged bird
In dreams thy perfumed breath had stirred
My sleeping heart, and I have heard
Thy silver tones like music swaying,
In ripples waves of lovelier playing.
I seem to see a form divine,
Ah, peerless one, that form is thine.

Then I might warble sweetest lays,
With poet's mystic power to raise
The thrilling song, thy beauty praise;
While Greece and Egypt both combining
Their essence with its theme are interwining.
Unless thou to form through thee,
One thousand page in history.

More loquitous one was never seen
Than Egypt's Circe, Siren, Queen,
Enchantress bright, with royal mein—
Through royal weakness, lovers sighing,
Where squadrons conquered, hosts were
dying.
Undone by loyal Antony's fate
Before thee fell the Cæsar great.

Thy standard high, like flag unfurled:
Thy beauty conquered all the world;
Thy passion-words were missiles hurled;
Or changed to loving accents flowing,
They fell from lips like rubies glowing;
While graceless charms combined, as well,
To strengthen thy alluring spell.

Then had'st a queenly, haughty pride,
A beauty almost deified,
To win thy love, kings would have died—
Thy life was spent in wanton wiling,
From forty's path thy slaves beguiling,
Swayed by the mind with studied art,
Moving to amorous love, the heart.

And yet, in all thy perfect face,
Thy lovely guise, thy form of grace,
Unselfish goodness found no place;
In wayward thoughts and deeds delighting,
The fairest lives forever blighting;
Thy wars, thy grace, thy luscious eyes
Were weapons used to tyrannize.

Looking with retrospective sight
I see thee reign through beauty's night,
Nor use thy power to wield it right;
Laughing in glee at lover's raving,
With pleasure's chains the throng enslaving;
Too true, too true, the comment said,
For such as thou, a world went mad.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

OR

The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN,
Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

CHAPTER XIX.

FATHER AND CHILD.

Those who had embarked in the wild plan of defending the house, at the instigation of Squire Harbottle, were by no means so ready to carry out the scheme, when it came to actually pulling the trigger on the unsuspecting men, be longing though they did to the hated and objectionable class of usurers, bailiff's and sheriff's offices, and at the challenge to open in the name of the law, a whispered conference took place amongst them.

After a pause of perhaps a minute's duration, the challenge was repeated, and then Harbottle, seizing his gun, pointed it through the aperature in the door, and aimed it at Brookwood.

"By the piper that played before Moses, I'll tickle him," said he.

"No, no," cried the lad, darting forward, "not that, anything but that, you must not kill him."

"Heyday! my young whippersnapper, what is the meaning of this? I thought you said you were a friend of Ned's? Showing the white feather—eh?"

"Oh, sir! Good sir! For mercy's sake, shed no innocent blood."

"Innocent! Forsooth? What is a money lender more or less in the world? Still I would not have his blood upon my head neither, though I loathe him as I do a stout. Just an ounce of shot in the shoulder, to warn him to get hence, and not meddle with other people's property," and the Squire again leveled his gun.

"No, no, you shall not fire!" cried the boy, and as Harbottle pulled the trigger he caught the arm which directed the long, straight barrel, and wrenched it violently aside, so that the charge was wasted on the empty air, with no worse result than putting to flight a flock of rooks, resting in the branches of a neighboring tree, and causing Brookwood to start back from the door in terror.

"Sdeath! Boy, you shall answer to me for this!" cried the Squire in a passion, and he caught the lad by the collar of his coat, and swung him violently round, and that with such force as to send him staggering to the opposite side of the hall.

"Here, Charteris! Charteris! yelled Harbottle," who in the devil's name is this popinjay who calls himself thy friend? Charteris, man! say come hither, come hither, for by the Lord Harry, I believe this cub is one of the devil's brood. Charteris—Ned Charteris—where are you?"

"Oh, take me to him! Gentlemen, I beg you let me speak with him."

"Aye, where *is* Charteris?" asked Thorndyke, "who has seen him? He is not the man to hide away, when there is fighting on hand."

"Pon honor, had dear Ned been here," said Sir Julian, "you would not have called on me in vain, to combat his enemies."

"Stap me, if I would not have been the first to shoot the rascal—had Ned been here!" said Lord Chennery.

"And Masham? Where is the gallant Captain Masham?" asked Harbottle with an oath. "'Tis but poor sport to fight other men's battles, while they skulk elsewhere in safety. Here confound your wooden pegs," cried the Squire, seeing Jonas, who that moment came in from the cellar, with half a dozen flagons of wine, "here you speechless old dotard, where is your master? Speak, and speak quickly, or 'twill be the worse for you."

"Where is he? Oh, where is he? For pity's sake take me to him," cried the boy clinging to the old servitor's coat with frantic eagerness.

"My master and Captain Masham rode hence an hour ago," replied Jonas stolidly.

"Stole away, by the holy poker!" cried Thorndyke.

"When does he return?" asked the boy, anxiously.

Jonas shook his head mournfully.

"He bade me good bye, and the tears were in his eyes, "Farewell faithful old servant," said he, "Hatfield Peverll is no longer a home for me. 'Tis my own folly, I have to thank, that I have wasted my heritage; my own folly that I should have trusted a woman's word, and believed that ever a one of her false sex, could be faithful to a plighted promise.

"He said that?" inquired the boy breathlessly as his face became ashy pale. "Oh he might have known—he might have known."

"Then waving his hand to the old house in farewell, he sprang into the saddle and calling on Capt. Masham to follow him, he galloped away across the fields."

"Where went he, whither was he bound?" cried the boy, and his eyes glittered eagerly as he asked the question.

"I know not, young master. He told me naught of his intentions, but from a chance word he dropped, I fancy that, perhaps—"

"Yes, yes—well?"

"That he was bound for some seaport, thence to take shipping for Holland, there to offer himself and his trusty sword to the great Duke to combat the enemies of our good Queen Anne."

The boy uttered a faint cry and staggered back, as if he had received an actual blow.

"Hullo, hullo! What's the meaning of this? I begin to smell a rat," cried the Squire. "Come hither, youngster, and let me see how soon your beard will grow."

At that moment, and just as 'Squire Harbottle stretched out his arm to pull the shrinking lad nearer to him, Thorndyke rushed up.

"'Squire, now or never, what are we to do? These fellows without have found a heavy beam in the yard, and are bringing it to bear against the side door which they can force beyond a doubt."

"Slife, but they be dangerous customers to meddle with," said Sir Julian, trying a pinch of scented snuff, and handing the gold box to Lord Chennery.

"Nothing but shot can stop them now from gaining admission to the house. What are we to do?"

"Let them do their worst," answered Harbottle sullenly, "I for one am not going to fight for a white-livered fop, who hath not the pluck to hold his own, till it be forced from him."

"Open in the name of the law," resounded Brookwood's voice without, for the third time.

Without another word, gloomily and sullenly, Harbottle led the way up the old yaken staircase, followed by his friends and noon companions, into the quaint old-fashioned chamber, where Ned Charteris watched till midnight, for the coming of his good fairy.

"Thou art a likely lad, deuce take me," said Lord Chennery, laying his hand upon the boy's shoulder, as he sought to shrink away and conceal himself. "Thou shalt not stay here. Come with me, and if thy brains be as sharp as thy face is bright thou shalt not want a master, even though Ned Charteris have run away."

"Slife, dear rogue," chimed in Sir Julian, "thou hast a noble and a generous heart," and he patted the young lord patronizingly upon the shoulder.

As these three mounted the staircase a dull heavy thud reverberated through the hall, for the beams slung by the bailiffs and some laborers whom they had forced into service, came in violent contact with the door, causing it to shiver and vibrate with the blow.

Again and again was the attack repeated, while the Squire and his friends remained in the up-stairs room, sitting and standing about in sullen apathy, waiting to see what would be the end of the adventure.

Presently with a loud, resounding crash, the door gave way, falling into the hall, when driven from its hinges, with a clatter and clang which roused the echos of the old manor house. Then the tramp of footsteps, and after that the tread of one man, as he mounted the carved staircase, towards the door of the chamber where those who had barricaded the doors and windows were assembled.

As the steps, slow and heavy, came nearer and nearer, the boy shrank further and further away, concealing himself as far as possible behind the others.

Then the door was slowly opened, and Saul Brookwood stood upon the threshold, his stern brow bent as he looked fearlessly from one to the other.

"What is the meaning of this outrage?" he asked, but no one responded. "I come here but to take possession of my own. I come protected by the officers of the law, and I find doors and windows bolted and barred to hinder my entrance into mine own house. More than this, my life and the lives of those with me have been threatened. Who are they who have done this? Answer me, Edward."

"Charteris is not here, or you would not have escaped so easily," growled Thorndyke.

"Bah," said the money-lender, "I am better informed; what have you done with him?" and he accosted Squire Harbottle.

"If you were in my house, and you opened your villainous lips to speak to me, I would have you dragged through the horse-pond," replied the Squire.

"But as it happens, you are in mine," retorted Brookwood calmly, "I have only to request that you will leave—instantly. Where is Charteris?" he asked again as he walked through the long room looking with scrutinizing glance, to right and left at each man, as he passed him, "I know ye all, I can lay my hands on each man should I want him. Squire Harbottle, Squire Thorndyke, you will have to answer to the law for this violence. Sir Julian, too, I was rightly advised of your presence in Essex; my Lord Chennery, your humble servant—and who is this?" and his eyes rested on the boy, who, cowering before him, strove in vain to conceal his face with the sleeve of his coat. "Come hither, young sir, you are over young to be concerned in this escapade."

He roughly turned his face towards the light, and as he did so, the color quitted his cheeks, and he trembled from head to foot.

"Olivia," he exclaimed in accents of horror and rage.

"Forgive, forgive," she cried, casting herself upon the ground at his feet, "pardon, father, ——"

CHAPTER XX.

JUSTICE, BUT NO MERCY.

Saul Brookwood, erect, cold and stern, with an emotionless, ashen gray face stood before the suppliant girl, regarding her with a pitiless look which bowed her head lower and lower till it sank upon her clasped hands.

Complete silence reigned through the old fashioned chamber, only broken by the convulsive sobs which escaped from Olivia's lips, as she knelt in the attitude of supplication before her father.

The men, rough and rude, little respecting women and wholly without sympathy for the usurer, were yet hushed by the solemnity of the moment. The ribald jest died upon their lips, the rude joke remained unspoken, the loudest voices were mute, in the presence of the girl's despair and the man's speechless rage, which was terrible to behold.

It was Sir Julian Sandys who was the first to speak.

"'Squire," said he, turning to Harbottle, "let us leave this house. It is no place for us, nor is this a scene of which we should be witnesses."

The old hunter merely nodded and signed to his friends to follow him from the chamber, but no sooner was his intention manifest than Saul Brookwood, waving his long thin arm above his head, his thin fingers, quivering in the air with the emotion, the passion, which was raging in his heart, cried in a voice which re-echoed athwart the carved rafters and vibrated on the lattice panes:

"Stop!—stop! every one of you!"

Harbottle turned round and gruffly enough replied:

"We are not wanted here."

"Why are you here at all?" retorted Brookwood, with a sudden burst of passion, "by what right did you ever trespass on *my* land? By whose permission did you set foot in *my* house? Enough. You are here and here you will remain. You have been the witnesses of this shameless girl's degradation; you shall be witnesses of her punishment. Not one leaves this room—not one. Is it not sufficient that the author of her ruin, the villain who has betrayed her, should, like a white-livered cur, sneak from the roof beneath which he wrought this foul wrong? What I have to say shall be said before witnesses. This girl and her lover——"

"Not that?" repeated the money-lender with icy sternness, for his momentary fit of passion would seem to have subsided as quickly as it arose; "if it be not that, to what good fortune am I indebted for finding you in this house? Perhaps some of these gentlemen can explain? Sir Julian Sandys, is it to you this child is beholden for the masquerading suit she wears for this holiday jaunt into the country? Or, my Lord Chennery, perchance, had need of a page to scent his handkerchief or hold his gloves. Is it to you, my Lord, that I owe a debt of gratitude?"

"Foregad, I would naught better than it had been," whispered the young Peer to Sir Julian.

"Maybe 'twas 'Squire Harbottle who hath so witchingly dwelt with vigorous tongue upon the pleasures of the chace that he hath persuaded this damsel to quit her home and those who loved and cared for her, to join in the noble pursuit of hunting the fox over the plains of Essex. What, gentlemen? Silent all? Then speak, girl, speak for yourself. If no lover hath enticed thee hither, speak, I say, in the name of heaven, and tell me what evil chance hath brought thee beneath this roof."

Olivia raised her tear-stained face to reply, but Brookwood stopped her with savage abruptness.

"No—do not speak. I would not have thee add falsehood to thy other sin. What father would believe the word of a daughter who had deceived him? Miserable girl, kneel not to me! Hence—hence—from this moment I disown you—I cast you off for ever!"

With one long wailing sob she stretched forth her arms, embracing the old man's knees, as he would have turned from her in savage anger, but he placed his thin sinewy hands upon her shoulders, and impatiently thrust her from him with a curse.

With a weak, wailing cry she sank quivering prone upon the floor, and as she lay there speechless and helpless a murmur of indignation came from the lips of the witnesses of the painful scene.

It was Harbottle who spoke.

"Master Brookwood, or whatever your infernal name be, and whatever in the name of heaven may have brought this wench here in man's dress, I tell you, sirrah! I and these other gentlemen of Essex will not stand idly by and see a woman struck. Hark ye to me, lay but so much as a finger on yon helpless girl, and, by the Lord, I'll make you pay for it by every bone in your rascally body!"

"Too much talk," interposed Bob Thorndyke. "Thrash him first, and chatter afterwards."

Then the usurer drew up his spare form with some little dignity, and looked from one to another of those surrounding him with a calm and steady stare that had in it naught of fear, but rather proud defiance.

"I claim the right to do what I will with mine own."

"Foregad!" lisped Lord Chennery, "do hawks rear doves in their nests? Methinks this fair damsel must look elsewhere for her paternity than to your withered anatomy."

"I faith my good master Brookwood," quoth the suave Julian Sandys, not unmindful of certain business transactions, "I would have you pause ere you crush so sweet a blossom with your anger. It is too frail a bud for heavy usage," and he stepping forward laid his hand upon Olivia's arm and gently assisted her to rise from the ground on which she lay. As he did so a pocket book fell from the long overcoat she wore, and in an instant Saul's quick eye noticed it, and, with a cry of passion he swooped down upon it as a vulture on its prey.

"Thief! thief! thief" he cried, as with trembling hands he took from it the money, the bank bills and the title deeds which Olivia had brought to save Ned Charteris.

Olivia spoke no word, but with a white wan face, looked slowly around from one to another as if silently imploring pity.

"I ask your pardon gentle lady," said Brookwood tronically, with a low bow, "I see that I have cruelly misjudged you. You are pure and maidenly; you have no knowledge of things evil; perchance you came hither for a morning ride, and 'twas by accident your horse brought you to Hatfield Peveril; perchance it was accident which led you to don the clothes unsuited to your sex, or some mad freak such as the young and innocent delight in, then, too, these papers, and this money, 'twas doubtless in innocence of their value you stole these deeds—yes, stole! Do you wince at the word? Nay, nay, such as you should not shudder when your crimes are called by their right names."

"Pity, Father," sobbed the terrified girl.

"'Tis the evil blood, 'tis the taint which mars your stream of life, 'tis the inherited evil which has blighted your existence, which has wrecked your purity, which has brought a curse upon my grey head as well as upon your own."

"Forgive, forgive your erring child," faltered Olivia.

"No child of mine, girl—no child of mine. Quit my sight. Leave me I say—and yet no—I would not drive you into the outer darkness to misery, want and degradation; unsexed woman though you be; ungrateful robber and thankless daughter—no—for thy mother's sake, Olivia," and the old man's voice softened, "for thy mother's sake I will do you justice."

"Mercy, father, I sue upon my knees for mercy."

"No mercy—no mercy—only justice."

"Father, father, I am not the guilty wretch you deem me. I am but a poor, unfortunate, mistaken loving girl. You say that he whom you have dispossessed of these fair lands, his birthright, is my lover. It is not so! As there is a sky above us, by the memory of my dead mother, by my truth, my honor, and my purity, I swear it is not so."

Brookwood laughed sardonically.

"I know naught of such matters. The tricksy sprite that men call love plays sad pranks, and the happy maiden of to-day sits sad and disconsolate with weeping eyes to-morrow for that which can never return to her. Her truth, her honesty, her honor!"

"Father, you surely cannot, will not, doubt me"

"Olivia, were the gates of heaven to open and an angel to wing his course to earth to tell me thou wert honest, I would bid him begone for a lying spirit. If thy body be not corrupted, thy mind, thy heart, thy soul, are all alike foul, rank and debased."

"No, no, no."

"Leave your acquittal or your condemnation to these gentlemen," said Brookwood, and he waved his hand towards those who stood around.

"Foregad," said Sir Julian, "'tis a mighty fuss about a small matter; and Ned was a likely youth, and well fitted to make a maiden's heart to ache. I' faith we are a hot blooded family," and the Baronet adjusted his ruffles.

"Gentlemen, draw round me, if you please," continued the money lender. Let me learn what you think of that which has to day occurred. Look upon this damsel—mark her well. She is comely. Is she not passing fair without, though she be in the habiliment of your sex? What say you? 'Tis but some wayward freak of masquerading. I doubt not you all think her honest."

"Spare me!" cried Olivia, hiding her blushing, burning cheek in her two hands.

"You see her in this garb, gentlemen, but surely you would not condemn her in that she hath thus unsexed herself? There be women of the Town who in lascivious stage plays don boots and breeches, but still this girl may not be as one of them. What is your opinion, gentlemen?"

"By the piper that played before Moses," roared Harbottle, "I say that if she did it to save her lover she is a brave girl, and I for one honor her for the act."

"I will put that honor to the test before I have done," resumed Saul Brookwood. "Look, gentlemen, look well I pray you, at this girl. Scan her features carefully and closely. She whom I left in Lambeth hath taken horse and ridden into Essex alone and unattended. Why? and yet she may not be wanton. She is here beneath the roof of the man whom she owns she loves—and yet this is no proof that she is wanton—what say you, gentlemen? Had you sisters, daughters or mistresses who rode in men's garb through the night across the marshy plains of Essex in man's attire to reach the shelter of a lover's roof you would not deem them wanton?"

"Damme if the man's words do not stab like as many knives," cried Bob Thorndyke, "he hath no more heart than a millstone."

"And then gentlemen, noble, right-minded, honest men of Essex, she hath robbed me. But what is that? 'Tis doubtless an honorable act in that she plundered me to give the proceeds to her lover. We should not call it theft. We should be merciful and name it—love! Look at these papers, look at these deeds. They were the savings of a lifetime set aside for her—her marriage portion. She brings them here to lay them at the feet of the man who dishonored her."

"Father, for pity's sake, let me speak."

"Silence. I will hear no word from your lips. Squire Harbottle, they tell me you are a magistrate. What are the laws of the land? What is the punishment of a thief? Is there any clause to make the crime less heinous when he who is robbed is the father of the robber? Is there any exception that robbery should go unpunished when the money is stolen to gratify the extravagance of a lover? If so, I crave your pardon."

"Tush, man, 'tis but a trifle of your wealth after all, you will not miss it," replied Harbottle, a little uncomfortable at this direct appeal.

"A trifle? Yes. 'Tis but a trifle. The money—away with it," and Saul Brookwood cast the portfolio from him against the paneled walls where bursting with the force, the contents fell right and left and strewed the floor. "I am an usurer, a miser; I have heaped penny upon penny, and shilling upon shilling; I have toiled and slaved, and to what end? For her—for this crouching wanton at my feet. Perish the money, but give me back the love which another has stolen from me; give her back the honor and the purity which endeared her to me. Gentlemen, you do not know, you cannot know, how dear this girl was to me, And what has been my return? Ingratitude, deceit, treachery and falsehood. Money? What money can atone to me for these great things lost, lost, beyond all power of recovery."

"Deuce take me if the old fellow hath not a heart after all," lisped Lord Chenery with a tinge of contempt.

"Gentlemen, honest, straightforward, Godfearing, hard drinking, fox hunting gentlemen of Essex, and you my Lord and Sir Julian Sandy, gay butterflies of fashion, lend me your ears. Here, by my own act and deed of my own free will, I make this girl a present, actually and wholly as a gift, of this Manor House of Hatfield Peveril, in which we stand. It is her's; wholly and absolutely her's. This money—gentlemen if you trouble yourself to pick up yonder bank bills scattered about the room, you will perceive they represent no inconsiderable value—they are her's, all hers—my free gift—understand me," and his manner became more feverish and excited "they are her's without let or hindrance, her's to do with as may seem good to her. She is an heiress—none dare call her wanton—is she not an heiress?"

"I want them not father, I need nothing but your forgiveness and your love."

"Not want them and yet you stole them? Not want them when with cat like, stealthy tread you crept into my strong room and using the secret confided to you in proof of my trust and affection, you snatched them from the chest and hurried to your lover with the spoil? 'Twas a joke perchance, a practical joke this robbery, 'twas done to test me, or by way of humor."

"I will not touch the money, I cannot I dare not."

"Think what it will buy Olivia," said the old man with a malevolent sneer. "Think of the court these young gallants will pay you. 'Tis for that I gave it you. 'Twill buy you a husband, a rich and handsome husband. This gentlemen, "and he turned to these clustering around," this is what I have to say to you. The child is fair, she is rich, she may be richer at my death if she be a wedded wife before that day arrives. You my Lord Chennery are a peer and should have precedence. What say you? Wilt thou wed the girl?"

"Adslife marriage is not much to my taste," said his young lordship, as with flushed face he turned upon his heel and walked towards the window.

"And you sir, Julian Sandys? If my memory serves me well, 'tis but a few short days agone since you came to me for money. You offered me my own terms. You bade me name whatsoever rate of interest I would charge, if only I would give you money. It is true the money lies here ten fold aye a hundred fold in excess of what you asked. Take it and make this girl Lady Sandys. What? You refuse? You hear Olivia I am afraid these Essex gentlemen will prove as suspicious of your story as these smart London birds with their gaudy plumage and their empty purses. Squire Harbottle you are old but hale, do you not need the gentle care of a loving wife to be submissive when you are in your cups, to talk with you of hounds and horses, to listen with a smile to your thrice told tales to laugh with simulated pleasure at your ribald songs?"

"Flesh and blood cannot brood this," cried the Squire, raising his clenched fist. "I am a sportsman and I follow the chase, but I kill my quarry I do not torture it."

"Every man to his fancy. Am I not tortured?" Then turning to the shrinking girl he took her roughly by the arm. "Olivia," said he, "these honest gentlemen have acted as your jury, and their verdict is 'guilty!' Unprincipled as I know them to be, reckless of all that is good, heartless, perchance, and with no abundance of morality to fetter their actions; these men, I say, will not sully the names they bear by selling themselves for all Saul Brookwood's wealth to such an one as you. You are tried and condemned. Away wanton and quit my sight. Here shall you live alone, neglected, shunned, despised, an outcast from the world, a stranger forever to my heart. Live on in the recollection of your truant lover, for whose false sake you surrendered all that should be most dear and precious to woman. Live on—alone—with your despair."

Olivia blindly staggered forward towards her father with outstretched arms, but he with an angry gesture repulsed her. For a moment she stood erect, swaying to and fro, and then with an ear piercing shriek fell heavily forward upon her face, motionless and senseless."

"Gentlemen," said Brookwood, bowing with mock politeness, "your horses are ready saddled in the court-yard. I wish you good morning."

TO BE CONTINUED.

PIONEER LIFE.

The Flax-Seed Swindler Abroad in the Land.

BY DR. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

A BUSHEL OF FLAX-SEED.

Night had closed around and we were all within doors. Our cabin stood on the east margin of a heavy woodland. On the west, just outside the yard fence, was a wagon road that passed on to some neighbors about one mile to the south. The cabin had but one room, besides the loft where the largest of the children slept. A pair of bars opened from the yard into the wagon road. The other surroundings were those common to primitive log-cabin life at that time. The farm consisted of two five or six acre fields, lying east and south of the house, a couple of acres of timothy meadows, and a young orchard of a couple of years' growth.

It was in October, I think. I have said we were all in the house, and it was after dark. The little square walnut table stood at the center of the room, and was set for supper, that is to say, there were as many tin cups placed around or near the margin, as there were members of the family, each one flanked by a full-sized pewter spoon. In the center stood the capacious pewter dish, or basin I believe they were called; but it was empty At the place where mother was to sit, was a two gallon crock full of rich, sweet milk, ready to be ladled out. The hot corn mush was blubbering over the hot coals on the hearth. The little fellows of us were squatting about, very impatient for supper and bed. Two or three out of five or six, had already tumbled over and gone fast asleep. But still supper delayed, and it was quite manifest that the waiting was for some one to come, who was momentarily expected.

Presently the familiar bark of old Watch as he ran out and sprang over the bars, was understood, "Dady" was coming, and every thing was at once in commotion. The little fellows waked up; and mother was ladling the mush out of the big round iron pot into the big pewter basin; and some of us opened the door, and there was Dady sure enough, with Watch springing upon him much to his annoyance. He had a strange looking package in his hand. He walked on into the house and deposited the package on the supper table, and sat down in his usual place. It was something the little folks had never seen the like of before. It was something tied up in a red cotton handkerchief; but what on earth could it be? We were all bursting to know. Several questions were asked. Mother's curiosity did not seem excited; she probably regarded it as of course something a neighbor had sent. But no matter what anybody thought about it, it was bound to come to light in good time. We were soon all seated around the table, and going into the mush and milk, which was the common supper of the dwellers in log cabins in the Fall and Winter seasons. And now father began.

It was flax seed; two quarts of Irish flax seed. A peddler, was distributing it through the West, came to the raising to-day and sold out the last of his load, and had started back to Wheeling to get more. There was where the seed was deposited. He was hired by the company to distribute it over the West; and in order to make it go as far as possible, they were obliged to adopt the rule of only selling a single quart to one man. The idea was to get the country seeded; and starting from a quart, every man would in the course of a couple of years, or three at the most, have all the seed he wanted. He sold it at a dollar a quart. He carried dry goods and notions with him to pay expenses. Almost every man at the raising had been able to get his quart. Some of the men did not have any money, but those who had, had lent to others It was such a rare chance for everybody to get a good start to make plenty of money, and make it easy. It would produce about five times as much fiber to the acre as the common American flax, and of very much finer texture. It was the flax from which the fine Irish linens were made. A very wealthy company was formed, with headquarters at New York, where their factories were now being built. But they would establish depots all through the West, especially at Cincinnati, Dayton, Zanesville, Ohio, Wheeling, and other points, where the flax would be taken in as it came from the hatchel, and paid for in gold and silver at the rate of a shilling a pound. My father had been so fortunate as to induce the agent to vary from his rule in his case, and let him have two quarts; and then he paid a half dollar for the red cotton handkerchief to bring it home in. It was true it took all the money he had, but what of that; it was only $2.50, and there was a fortune, an absolute fortune in it. There would be some way to get along until the flax came in, after which it would be easy. He had succeeded in getting the two quarts by promising to devote every acre of his land to the flax culture, save an acre or two for a truck patch.

He would begin right away to erect his buildings, of which he would want a great many. He would want warm houses to work in in the Winter, and there would have to be long rows of sheds to store the flax in, for it must be kept in the dry. And then after it was dressed and baled ready for market there must be a special building remote from dangers by fire. And then it was a business that every child on the place could do something at; the least child could do something. And besides, it was all easy work. He would not be compelled to work as hard as he had been doing; and it would only require a few years before his circumstances would be such that he could take life a little easy. He had been working too hard; there was no need of anybody killing themselves to get a living, and not a very good one at that. He was going to take it easier after this.

My father's tongue had been running on in this style incessantly for a full half hour, during which time his mush remained nearly untasted. It was a beautiful thing he was laying out. All of us of sufficient age to comprehend what he was talking about, I suppose, were a good deal lifted up, and probably saw gold and silver coin looming up in the near distance. To tell the truth about my father, it must be said that he was very speculative and imaginative. He could see a good deal in a little, or, from a little. He was sometimes very happy in his flights. In fact I suppose he could justly have been called visionary. But as well as I can now realize what my feelings were, I think I believe we were all going to get rich pretty soon by raising Irish flax, a feeling, I suppose, shared by the others.

What mothers' thoughts during this long recital were, was not apparent. She was silent, and seemed unappreciative. My mother, was, moreover, of a different mental make up from my father. Besides being cautious, and moving slow, she was also fond of fun and joke. My father was exactly her opposite in both these named respects.

Whether she really suspected something was wrong, or whether from a mere desire to find out, I cannot state, but she asked two or three questions: "What kind of a team did the agent drive, and what kind of a wagon; and what was the flax seed in?" The team was a span of black Canadian ponies, and the flax seed was in a bed-ticking bag, and the bed of the wagon was a deep blue. My mother's gravity broke down and she laughed inconsolably for some time. My father's spoon dropped. His face would have defied the wisest physiognomist in the world. As soon as my mother found her tongue she said: "I sold that fellow the bushel of flaxseed this morning for 50 cents worth of calico," which was true. The fellow came to our house in the morning, after my father started to the raising, and he and my mother got up a trade of about $8, she getting calico, muslin, ribbons, tea, spices, and needles and pins, and he receiving in exchange linnen, linsey, flannel, hatcheled flax, feathers, and a bushel of flaxseed, my mother sewing up the licking bag to put it in. Knowing of the raising, he went there, and actually sold the seed for about $32, my father getting $2 worth. The scoundrel got out of the settlement before the affair leaked out.

My father was in bed and covered up inside of two minutes, and so far as I know the matter was never mentioned afterward.

THE CRIME OF SUICIDE.

The Law in England—An Accessory to Suicide Guilty of Murder.

Under modern statutes it is no longer customary to bury the body of a felo de se with a stake through it, but it is law that if one be an accessory to a suicide he may be convicted of murder. According to *Every Other Saturday* the law has long been settled in England and there have been numerous trials under it. One of them in London is of a romantic character where the prisoner was convicted but was recommended for a pardon. The prisoner was indicted for the murder of a woman by drowning her. It appeared that the prisoner had lived with the deceased for several months previous to her death; they were in a state of extreme distress, and being unable to pay for their lodgings, they quitted them in the evening of the night on which deceased was drowned, and had no place of shelter. They passed the evening together at the theater, and afterward went to Westminster Bridge to drown themselves in the Thames. They got into a boat, and from that into another boat, the water where the first boat was moored not being of sufficient depth to drown them. They talked together for some time in the boat into which they had got, the prisoner standing with his foot on the edge of the boat, and the woman leaning upon him. The prisoner found himself in the water; but whether by actual throwing of himself in, or by accident, did not appear. He struggled to get back into the boat again, and then found that the woman was gone; he then endeavored to save her, but could not get to her, and she was drowned. In his statement before the magistrate he said that he intended to drown himself, but dissuaded the woman from following his example. The judge told the jury that if they believed that the prisoner only intended to drown himself, and not that the woman should die with him, they should acquit the prisoner; but that if both went to the water for the purpose of drowning themselves together, each encouraged the other in the commission of a felonious act, and the survivor was guilty of murder. He also told the jury that, although the indictment charged the prisoner with throwing the deceased into the water, yet if he were present at the time she threw herself in, and consented to her doing it, the act of throwing was to be considered as the act of both, and so the case was reached by the indictment. The jury stated that they were of opinion that both the prisoner and the deceased went to the water for the purpose of drowning themselves, and the prisoner was convicted. But the judge thought it right to submit his direction to the consideration of the judges. After considering the case, the judges were clear that if the deceased threw herself into the water by the encouragement of the prisoner, and because she thought he had set her the example in pursuance of their previous agreement, he was a principal in the second degree, and was guilty of murder; but as it was doubtful whether the deceased did not fall in by accident, it was not murder in either of them, and the prisoner was recommended for a pardon.

Humor.

EFFECT OF A CONUNDRUM.

A Small Boy Is Made Sorry for Perperating One.

"Oh, pap, pap!" cried a precocious country boy, as he watched the horses disporting themselves in the farm yard, "do you know why you are like Jay Gould?"

"Look here, you young rascal, don't you insult your daddy!"

"No, pap, this is a riddle. Do you give it up?"

"Yes—why am I?"

"'Cause you've got lots of rolling stock."

"You're right, sonny; and now you can be like him, too—go and water the stock."—*The Hoosier.*

Revenge of a Lawyer.

A lawyer on Walnut street was jilted by a young woman two or three years ago and recently she was served the same way and came to the lawyer to see about bring suit for breach of promise.

"So," he said, "you say the young man stole your heart?"

"Yes he did," she sobbed, "and I want to make him suffer for it, and I'm going to do it too. I want $25,000 damages, at least."

"Ah, indeed? That is rather a large sum."

"Well, I don't care; he will have to pay it."

"I understand you, I believe, to say that he stole your heart. Is that all?"

"All? Aint that enough?"

"Hardly, I think, for $25,000. I'll tell you what I will do, though. I'll have him arrested for petty larceny and send him to the workhouse for 30 days. I guess that's about a stand off, ain't it?"—*Merchant Traveller.*

Just What He Expected.

"How will you have your steak, Mr. Crimsonbeak?" asked that gentleman's boarding mistress at breakfast the other morning.

"I'll have it tough, of course," answered he rather sharply.

"Can it be possible," said the lady sitting next to him, "that you prefer your meat tough?"

"No, indeed; I like a piece of tender steak as well as the next one!" replied the festive Crimsonbeak.

"But you ordered your steak tough?" suggested his neighbor with some surprise.

"Oh, no, I didn't," quickly came from Crimsonbeak. "She asked me how I would have it, when she knew as well as I knew that it would be tough—as it always is!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

What Scared Vanderbilt.

An earnest looking man entered the waiting room at the Grand Central depot the other day and, addressing the passengers, said impressively:

"In the midst of the gloom that enveloped the struggling colonies; when the thinning ranks of Washington's little band of patriots were confronting the double danger of battle and starvation; when the eye of the American eagle was covered with the film of despair, and the lion of St. George was crouching for a final spring, France—great, glorious, beautiful France—stretched forth her hand and——"

"Here! let's get out of this, quick!" exclaimed Mr. Vanderbilt, hastily seizing his carpet bag and giving Chauncey Depew a violent admonitory jab in the back; "that fellow's a solicitor for the Bartholdi pedestal fund."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Two New York Patriots.

Mr. Gould—"I see it stated that the Bartholdi statue is to be shipped to New York in May."

Mr. Vanderbilt—"Yes, but I don't see how we can make any money out of it."

Mr. Gould.—"You don't? Why, you know it has no pedestal?"

Mr. Vanderbilt—"Yes, I know that; but what has that to do with it?"

Mr. Gould—"Everything. My scheme is that you and I find out where they are going to land it, and quietly buy the land."

Mr. Vanderbilt—"Well, what good will that do?"

Mr. Gould—"What good? Great St. Bull

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

Something About Cock-fighting and Horse-racing.

XIV.

MORE NEW ORLEANS AMUSEMENTS.

Another amusement which the citizen of New Orleans indulges in is cock-fighting. The contests of roosters is practiced to some extent in other sections of the country, but nowhere does it flourish to the extent that it does in New Orleans. Like gambling, it is a recognized City institution, and is indulged in publicly and openly. The events of the cock pit are discussed with well-nigh as much interest as those of the race track.

You shall hear men everywhere in sporting circles discuss the breeds of cocks, their pedigrees and their qualities, with as much earnestness as elsewhere the same qualities in horses are dwelt upon. Possibly cock-fighting is just as proper an amusement as horse racing, for certainly if horse-trotting, (which simply means a dozen drivers trying to out jockey each other,) may be justified on the ground that it improves the breed of horses, why should not cock-fighting be commended as calculated to improve the breed of that valuable domestic bird, the hen? Certainly the hen in point of usefulness may well contest for the first place against the horse. It is true the hen can't draw the massive truck or whirl along the road the spider-web wheel. But neither can the horse lay an egg. Which is of the most importance to the world may safely be considered in the light of a conundrum.

I was at Stratford-upon-Avon in company with a devotee of Shakspere and the editor of a patent medicine almanac. The lover of Shakspere became solemn at the tomb of the great poet, but the writer of patent-medicine advertisments did not, at which the Shakesperian became indignant.

"I am as great a man as Shakespere was!" exclaimed the patent-medicine author, "and why should I emote at his grave?"

"You as great a man as Shakspere!" queried the Shakspearian, "could you have written Hamlet?"

"Could Shakspeare have written up the merits of Dr. Cureall's Universal Pills? I trow not. He did his work and I do mine."

To the lover of eggs, who is afraid of horses, the hen is greater than the horse.

However, the trotter of horses does not breed trotting horse for the sake of the effect upon the breed of horses. All he figures on is to have a horse that will win him money, and he feels better when that result is achieved by superior rascality than by the actual speed and bottom of his horse. So the cock-fighter simply figures, in his breeding calculations, to have a cock that will fight longer and go to his death more pluckily than any other man's, to the end of winning everybody else's money. As in horse racing people rely more upon the jockey than they do upon the horse, so in cock-fighting the betting is more upon the skill and cunning of the handler than upon the fighting qualities of the bird.

Much attention is paid to the breeding of fowls for the cock-pit. Men from Kentucky, Mississippi, Arkansas, and almost everywhere else in the South, breed cocks for the pit, and pay as much attention to it as people devoted to cows do to their favorite breeds. There are many breeds, all of whom have their staunch adherents. These are the Dominigos, the Natchez, the Louisville, and the thousands and one other breeds, each the speciality of some man who has his following, and he himself having the confidence in his favorite to risk his own money and advise his friends to risk theirs.

The pit on Baronne street is up one flight of stairs, and in a very cheap and dingy building. In the center of the unplastered room is a circular arena, the floor covered with sawdust. In rooms adjacent you hear the cheerful crow of the roosters, of which there are many, for be it understood the breeders from abroad come to New Orleans with an hundred or more each, with which to make matches in the season.

There are referees and all that sort of thing, just the same as in a prize fight and there are just as many, if not more, rules governing the contests and they are just as rigidly observed.

A match is made and the contesting cocks are brought into the ring, handled, as a rule, by their owners. The owners put money on their birds, it is supposed, but the probability is that they get each a per centage of the admission money. I neglected to mention the important fact that the admission to the pit is 50 cents, and there is, of course, a bar attached and very convenient.

There is no sport that is brutalizing or demoralizing that has not a bar attached. A cock-pit without a bar would be as great a curiosity as a pulpit without a Bible, and both the bar and the Bible indicate with great certainty the tendencies of the associations that use them. The only sober men to be found there, except a few innocent spectators, are the handlers of the birds and the proprietors of the place and their confederates, which shows another important fact, namely that rogues and brutes want the assistance of liquor to plunder their victims, but, having work to do, they never indulge in it themselves. The dealer of faro never drinks, but he wants his victim to drink as much as possible.

A cock-pit and a gambling house are two very forcible temperance lectures. The professional gambler and the handler of cocks in the pit are invariably sober when in the discharge of their duties, and generally abstemious at all times. They know the value of a clear head and steady nerves. They want others to be muddled and unsteady to the end of making them useful.

The match is made, the cocks are weighed, and the fight begins. The handlers bring in the birds, and they are held head to head. The ferocity of the bird shows itself immediately. Held as they are, they strain themselves, each to get at the other, and they are permitted to peck at each other, tearing out a few feathers to get a taste of blood, that the fight that is to end in the death of one or both, may be bloody enough to satisfy the brutes who witness the conflict. In the olden times of the Romans and Greeks, men were pitted thus against each other, and in modern times the prize ring, scarcely less brutal, has taken the place of the gladiatorial combat. Cock-fighting is per haps less brutal than the prize ring, but it is only because birds suffer instead of men. It serves, however, to inflame the men quite as much as the prize fight, and whether the cock who fights without reward is a less noble being than the man is a question. The man is a brute for gain—the bird from instinct.

The fight on the occasion when I was present was between a cock bred by a Louisville man, and one belonging to the collection of an individual who went by the nom de plume of "Natchez," probably from his residence in that City of unsavory reputation.

By the way Natchez does not deserve its old time reputation any more. The glories of "under the hill" have departed entirely. There are no longer a succession of homicides, the pleasant note of the pistol is heard there no more than it is anywhere in the South, it is no longer the resort of gamblers, cut-throats and thieves, and there are no more homicides in Natchez than in any other Southern City. Natchez is no longer a place where hundreds of steamboats are lying, receiving or discharging cargos; but it is now a quiet, sleepy old town, shorn of its wickedness and its prosperity. A Sunday school could be supported in Natchez without trouble, and I am not sure but they maintain one there.

Louisville and Natchez were pitted against each other, and there was a great deal of interest manifested in the result. Both breeds had achieved a reputation on the saw-dust arena, and both had backers who were willing to put up much money on the result.

Louisville and Natchez entered the arena each with his bird under his arm. There is a sort of courtesy exchanged, something akin to the shaking of hands by prize fighters before they proceed to pummel each other out of all shape of humanity, and then the birds are held beak to beak to each other. The ferocity of the birds, or the gameness, is at once displayed. They peck at each other viciously, tear feathers from each other's necks, and thus having tasted blood, as it were, they are set down on the saw-dust and the fight begins.

Nature gives the cock rather ugly weapons of offense and defense in the long and sharp spurs that their legs are furnished with. But as ugly and wicked as these are, they do not satisfy the human brutes who make a living by breeding and fighting them. They cut these spurs off carefully, and substitute for them long sharp steel spurs, much longer than the natural ones, and sharp as needles. These "gaffs" are bound on the stump of the natural spur securely, and they are so adjusted as not to interfere with the movements of the bird, the only difference being that owing to their superior length and sharpness, a mortal blow may be inflicted with them.

The birds fly at each other with the ferocity of tigers. They strike and parry like old pugilists, till finally they become entangled and fall helpless on the saw-dust. The handlers spring to their relief, separate them, and set them down again, when the struggle is resumed. There is something human, or rather inhuman, in the blows that are given and taken. Blood begins to flow from both and one shows symptoms of weakening. Then that portion of the crowd that has put its money on the other one cheers lustily and offers odds on the one still showing original strength. They need to be careful at this point, for as long as a cock can stand he may win the battle, though in the very throes of death. A lucky stroke with those horribly long gaffs, penetrating a vital spot stretches his opponent dead upon the field, and though the victor joins the dead one in the pot the next instant, he wins the fight.

In this instance, however, the Louisville bird proved the better of the two, though the Natchez showed game that was pitiful. The gaffs of his opponent had been driven into his neck and breast repeatedly, but he continued the fight with a courage that was wonderful. The bets were running ten to one on the Louisville bird, when Natchez made one supreme effort, and gathering together all the life that was in him, made one vicious stroke and drove his gaff into the very heart of his opponent. The excitement became intense, for this is one of the cases where time counts. Both birds were really dead. However, they were set before each other, and the Louisville bird made one faint peck at the head of his opponent, and his owner commenced to count aloud. When he exclaimed "forty!" victory was awarded so him. Had Natchez showed ever so little life before the count of forty was achieved, he would have won the match, but he could not. He was very dead, as was the other, but the one that showed fight the last won the match.

The next encounter was a very short one. One bird fought well for a season, but finding himself overmatched, turned and lowered his head and tail and fled ignominiously around the ring, pursued by the other. His indignant owner seized him and twisted his neck viciously, at which the other cock crowed lustily.

Why should not the over-matched cock have fled? He knew that it was death for him to continue in the ring, and he did not know that his owner would wring his neck. He was the most intelligent cock on the premises, and should have lived. It is only blind brutes who walk to death without a cause and without reason. However as he was destined to the pot, in time, anyhow, it made but little difference just when he went.

And so on till 1 or 2 o'clock. The owners are sporting men of various grades. Some of them were honorable men, so far as a sporting man can be honorable, who seemed to take some pride in the prowess of their birds, and who from education seemed to consider the business an honorable one.

The bystanders were precisely what you see in all such places, young men about town who have either commenced the pursuit of pleasure or who are at the end of the race. It was easy enough to distinguish the two classes. The young man with his face just flushed with rum, on whose features the destroyer had just set its first mark, with good clothes and expensive jewelry, and with plenty of money, he was there betting wildly, not knowing or seemingly caring upon which bird he placed his money.

Apparel invariably betokens the man who desires to seem knowing. His overcoat was just enough in advance of the fashion to attract attention, the scarf at his neck was just a shade redder or bluer than any one else's who wears red or blue, the diamond that shone resplendent upon it was larger than good taste would warrant, and his whole make-up was, to sum it all up, that of the "sport." It is unnecessary to describe the insect—everybody who ever was present at race courses, prize fights, cock-pits, or any other so-called "sports," knows him perfectly. Everybody knows the light mou-tache that betrays weakness in its very lightness, the struggling beard that any proper minded person so endowed would shave off, so as to make no pretense of a beard, the lack-lustre eye, and the general vacancy of expression, which only alcohol can awaken into life everybody knows the thin-legged youth, and everybody knows who and what he is.

He is the son of a rich father who has brought him up to no occupation, and has permitted him to drift into the society of sharpers who plunder him. He takes to the company of sports, partly from a desire to be knowing in something, and partly because only from the fellows who tolerate him for the supplies he furnishes them, can he exact any consideration. They will give him consideration so long as he has any money, you may be sure.

Who are those about him, those thick-necked brutal-faced men? They are the real sporting men. There is a pugilist in the party, possibly a wrestler, and may be the hero of the walking-matches. They fawn upon him, drink his liquor, steer him into betting circles where he will lose his money the easiest, and stick to him like leaches till his last dollar is gone, when they will desert him with as little compunction as they would spring an unfortunate rooster's neck. Every rich man's son who aspires to a sporting reputation has these parasites clinging to him.

There is another class of man who comes from this sort, worthy of notice. It is the shrewder of this same class who has passed through the pigeon stage of sporting, and has brains enough to become himself a hawk. He dresses not as well as the neophyte, but in the same general way. His clothes are of the same general style, but they are somewhat seedy and gone to decay, but nevertheless they are sufficient to distinguish him from the genuine short-coated, black-moustached ruffians who are about the new ones. He bets with skill, and, I was going to say judgment, but knowledge is the better word. For be it known these matches, as on the turf, are made up before hand, as a rule, and the betting is arranged solely with the view of taking in the outsiders. This fellow who has been plundered by the sharpers, has become a sharper himself, and has got down on the inside, and he is plundering others as he himself was once plundered. He knows the cock that is to win, and the horse ditto, and likewise the pedestrian and pugilist who are to be successful. He labors in the interest of the managers of these wholesale swindlers, and takes his percentage of the robberies and lives upon it. Sometimes he is flush of money and blossoms out in good style, and then again he is wretchedly poor, but he manages, somehow, to to live without labor, and, so far as eating and drinking the best goes, he lives well.

There is of course the regular retinue of hangers-on, men and boys, black and white. Vice has no color line. The blackest negro's money is as good as the whitest white man's. There are hackmen, draymen, men out of employment, thieves and loafers of all grades, the rag-tag and bob tail of society, who live the Lord only knows how. They are here in force, for they are always where drinks may possibly be achieved, and where a free lunch is certain to be set. Why they are tolerated is a mystery, for they have no money to spend. They possibly had money once, but it was a long time since they bid their last dollar good bye. There is never a cock-pit or race course without them, and their presence seems to be a most natural thing.

All of them supplement the regular gambling houses with the cock-pit and race-course, and after the one is over they are inevitably found at the other.

It is a curious thing that the men who know the villainous swindles practiced at these places will take chances on their own account, but they do. There isn't a faro-dealer in New Orleans who does not play against the bank at other banks, every man Jack of them believing in some "system" which is certain to win. The proprietors themselves play at other banks laboring under the same hallucination, and lose at other places what is won at their own. The money drifts always into the hands of the women who control them, the wine merchant, and the various purveyors to folly, who find in these semi-criminals their best customers. They are their best, because money coming as does theirs, cannot hold long in the hands of the possessor. The man who robs others of a thousand dollars a night, cannot understand why he should not continue to do the same thing indefinitely, and so his money goes as it came until some misfortune ends the direful farce and he dies poor. All gamblers die poor, which is to say 99 and 9-10ths per cent. do.

Cock-fighting is almost as well established in New Orleans as it in Mexico, and several pits are open every night, Sunday being the great day. On Sundays they are in full operation in resorts outside of the City, dummy railroads making the excursion business to them a very profitable source of revenue.

As cock-fighting pure and simple would not be a sufficient revenue for the proprietors and the hangers-on, all the other games of so-called chance are in full swing at these places. The everlasting roulette, the games with dice, the faro-bank are all in full blast, so that if a stranger tires of cock-fighting he shall not be without some means of losing what money he brings with him. Accommodating fellows these are. They will accept a stake of a quarter of a dollar or even less, and they go through the same motions as at the larger resorts. You may win occasionally but in the end you drop whatever you venture. It is as barefaced robbery as any in the world, but men have always submitted themselves to it, and probably always will. The breed of fools will never die out.

RACING.

New Orleans is as devoted to racing as it is to other sports, its racing parks being among the most extensive and well-appointed of any in the country. The Jockey Club have not only a remarkably fine mile track, but a superb club house in which they disport themselves, adjoining, surrounded by the finest trees and shrubbery in the vicinity of the city. It was formerly the residence of a very rich Creole, whose only son, of whom he was extravagantly fond, died in it, after which he abandoned it. He could never bear to live in it, beautiful as it was. He sold it to the Jockey Club which converted it into a club house, and it is probably the finest establishment of the kind in the United States. It is roomy, airy, filled with works of art, has a superb kitchen, and is altogether a delightful place for the devotes of the turf.

The track itself is a very fine one, and the best stables in the country are brought here.

As in the cock-pits all the games of chance are played within the inclosure. In the saloons and restaurants attached to the grand stand are roulette tables and all kinds of gambling devices, the bars being very extensive and very convenient. One feeds the other as it does everywhere. The young man or the old one, for that matter, from the country loads up at the bars and is an easy victim to the roulette man who has much less trouble in fleecing a half-drunken man than he would a perfectly sober one. Perfectly sober ones he does not care to see about his place.

You see about the pool stands in the afternoon precisely the same fellows that you see in the evening in the cock-pits, and later at night in the gambling hells in Royal street. Their work commences with the races and ends in the gambling houses. They make the round every day, sleeping in the morning and forenoon. It is a feverish life they lead, and, fortunately for the world, they generally die young.

The very best people of New Orleans are patrons of the turf, and a brave sight it is to see the grounds on the occasion of a contest between horses of unusual merit. The carriage people are out on these occasions in all their glory. The attendance is terribly mixed, and the finest equippages do not always contain the most respectable people, but they are there. It is here that the heroines of the demi-monde take sweet revenge upon their more select sisters by outshining them in the matter of horses, carriages and fine apparel, and on these days the beautiful octoroon, lolling negligently in her carriage, excites the envy of the women of pure blood, who though recognized, would almost exchange places for the wondrous beauty of their former slaves.

No one is ever satisfied. The lovely octoroon would trade off her beauty for social recognition, and the plain daughter of the wealthy aristocrat would gladly barter her social position for the wondrous beauty that takes men away from her, despite pedigree and standing. Both are dissatisfied and would be could they both have what they most desired. It is a good world but it requires much philosophy to be satisfied with what one gets in it.

However, the octoroon and the demi-mondes both come to the races, for there is no law or custom that keeps them out, and they make a most ravishing finish to a very spirited picture.

Miscellany.

Pompeiian Festivities.

The Pompeiian festivities which will take place early in May, derive a certain importance from the fact that the most prominent Italian archæologists and artists, under the Presidency of the Director of the Excavations, Pres. Minervini, have formed a committee and offer a guarantee for the exact reproduction of antique customs. The circus, which is already erected on non-excavated ground in Pompeii, will be opened on the first day by an imperial procession, at the head of which the Emperor will be borne on a litter, after the model of the well known one in the museum at the Capitol. He will be followed by 500 Senators, clients, Prætorians, Liclors, priests and a crowd of plebeians. The drivers of the two-wheeled chariots in the races will be dressed in costumes imitated from those of the beautiful mosaics in the museum of Kircher. On the second day a nuptial procession will be represented with great magnificence. There will be an epithalamic chorus, performing the famous nuptial hymn by Catullus, accompanied by instrumental music on instruments made after antique models. All incidents of the wedding ceremony will be carefully represented. In the evening the funeral of a military Tribune will take place under the direction of Prince Aslan, an artist who has carefully studied all the accessories to the subject for one of his paintings. The procession will leave the House of the Faun, and, passing through the Decumanus Minor, will proceed to the Street of Tombs, where the funeral pile will be erected. On the third day gladiators of all classes will perform in the ancient amphitheater of Pompeii, in the presence the Emperor, on which occasion the imperial train will be increased by a guard of Prætorians on horseback.

What He Liked About Her.

"What is it that you like about that girl?" asked one young man of another.

"My arm," was the brief reply.—*Bath Independent.*

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Freddy Gebhard has had a canal boat named after him.

The parrot that chatters about the Presidential campaign should be called Polly Ticks.

Fitz-John Porter wasn't indorsed by the Illinois Convention, that's sure.—*Philadelphia Dress.*

"What!" exclaimed a Delaware woman; "do you think I'd wear a jersey!" Why, I wouldn't wear anything that came from that hateful little State!"

A gentleman who made an attempt to learn roller skating said he would have got along very well, if, in addition to the skates on his feet, he had strapped another pair on the seat of his trousers.

"Some day in the bence, I hope to be cremated," says Kate Field. But Kate is a very superior person. Your ordinary young woman is satisfied to be ice-cream mated in the now.—*Cinc. Sat. Night.*

The estate of Daniel Webster, in Marshfield, Mass., is advertised for sale. His house was burned a few years ago, and has been replaced by another, but his law office remains as it was when he used it.

Domestic matters so occupy the attention of David Davis this year that he cannot be drawn into politics. He would look pretty as a Logan delegate at Chicago, now, wouldn't he?—*Philadelphia Record.*

It is by no means a sure thing that Mr. Edmund Yates ought not to be roundly punished for libel, after all. He accuses Americans of doing their best to say brilliant and witty things to Henry Irving for the sake of having Hatton note them down for publication in his and Irving's forthcoming book.

Premier Gladstone, who is now visiting The Durdans, Epsom, has entirely dispensed with the services of his physician, and may be seen every sunshiny morning walking for hours on Epsom Downs. The old man is a famous pedestrian, and even when he is supposed to be at rest he has something on foot.

Now the oyster soon will leave us,
And vanish like a dream;
Yet its absence will not grieve us,
For then we'll have ice cream.
Though of cash it will relieve us,
'Twill make the girls' eyes gleam.

A New Yorker has invented a little spring to attach to gas jets so that when the light is blown out, the gas will be turned off. This will be a great disappointment to gentlemen from the country, who have heretofore found in the gas-burner a most convenient and inexpensive means of happy dispatch.

THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK.

The French Canadians make money more readily and save it more carefully than the English speaking race do.

A young husband in this City is suffering from a severe case of tumor. It's two more —twins.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

Well Up in her Mythology. Tommy—"Madge, what's '*necessitas*'—masculine or feminine?" Madge—"Why, feminine of course." Tommy—"Why?" Madge—"Why she was the mother of invention."—*London Punch.*

A Mississippi man advertises a runaway wife as follows: "High cheek-bones with upper front teeth out, crippled in one foot, cross-eyed and quick-spoken." That man don't know when he is well off.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Boston is developing a vigorous school of female sculptors. The latest discovery is a Miss Reynolds, a neice of the late Wendell Phillips. She is now studying in Italy, and has just sent home as a specimen of her progress a medallion portrait of her uncle.

The present Lord Lytton, who is by no means the biggest of the Bulwers, seems to be on the descending scale. He was quite inconspicuous as Governor-General of India, and now he is going in a private capacity to Italy for the express purpose of writing a play for Mary Anderson.

"George," remarked the skeleton of the lamented James K. Polk, gently tapping the skull of the late Mr. Dallas, to attract the deceased statesman's attention, "the demand for the 'old ticket' keeps up. Isn't it most time for you and me to put in our bid?"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Miss Mary Van Vranken, of Geneva, N. Y., has been promoted by Secretary Folger, at the instance of Commissioner Evans, to a $1,800 clerkship in the Internal Revenue Bureau. This is the second instance only in the records of all the departments in Washington in which a female clerk has reached the $1,800 grade.

The late Prof. Longfellow's daughters manifest an almost morbid mania for sea voyaging and seem to think nothing of the paternal poet's lines in comparison with favorite steamship lines. They have just returned from England and their next proposed trip will be with Mme. Ole Bull to Norway.

Editor Herman Raster, of Chicago, says of the beer law in Germany: "The breweries are under constant surveillance of revenue officials, and the beer is fr quently subjected to chemical analysis by health officers. The retail vender is compelled to give a certain amount of beer—not foam—when a 'glass' of beer is called for. The receptacle is large enough to hold foam and beer. Of the latter the glass must contain three-eighths of a liter—somewhere between half a pint and a pint. To enable a beer-drinker to see whether he receives the requisite quantity of beer, the Public Sealer marks every glass at the height to which the beer, exclusive of foam, must go."

FIFTY-TWO TIMES A YEAR.

The man who pursues the even tenor of his way never commits a bass act.—*Boston Budget.*

"Where will Chicago?" asks the Saratoga *Eagle*. To the demnition bow-wows, if she associates much with the delegates this Summer.—*Boston Times.*

Many a brave soldier in the battle of life "gets on his bier," by retreating when he was only ordered and expected to *treat*.—*Gouverneur Herald.*

A paper prints an article headed "Failures for the First Quarter." They can't be near as disastrous as the failures of the last quarter—or half dollar.—*Fort Wayne Hoosier.*

"No," said the Ward politician, "I am not particularly ambitious to be present at the opening of the Convention, but I want to be present at the opening of the "bar'l."—*Somerville Journal.*

A Paris young man, called a dude
Successfully courted and wooed,
A Terre Haute maiden
Whose pockets were laden
With money to buy him brain food.
—*Paris Beacon.*

A hen can lay an egg, but generally has to lie to lay it. A bricklayer must always lay a brick to make it lie. A man will never lie unless he is on the wicked lay. Lawyers do a great deal of lying without laying.—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

A chap called O'Donovan Lossa,
A famous hot cannon-ball tossa;
He chaws dynamite
And spoils for a fight,
But endanger his life will he? Nossa.
—*Life.*

A lady who spoke 27 languages recently died in New York, and the editor of *The Philadelphia Call* regrets that he never met her. Great heavens! What is his ears made of! A woman with one language is often too much.—*Paris Beacon.*

There was a young fellow named Flynn,
Who one night a sewer fell ynn,
When they fished him out quick
He said "Oh, I'm sick;
But you bet I won't do it agynn."
—*The Hatchet.*

A shrewd drummer who stopped with a rural friend to save his board and lodging, says he beat the spare room business by having a good night's rest therein without catching cold. When asked how, he said he avoided the bed and slept in the bath-tub.—*Waterloo Observer.*

A newly-married man on being presented with a brass kettle by a few of his bachelor friends said: "Gentlemen, I thank you for this kind token of your esteem; but this present has one significance which you may not have considered—it will keep my family in hot water as long as it lasts.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

Adam's fall reached a long way. Adam and Eve were first placed in the Garden of Eden, where it was perpetual Summer. When they sinned they were driven out into the cold world, and ever since that the sons of Adam have had to pay $6 a ton for coal and $500 apiece for sealskin sacks.—*Chicago Sun.*

Said Mrs. de Smith to Mrs. la Brown, "Who is that elegant looking gentleman coming down the street yonder?" "Why, that, Mrs. de Smith, is an old brute. He ought to be marinered, the old reprobate." "Why, really, who is he—what's his name?" "John Brown, my husband."—*Bloomington Eye.*

You may talk of your dainty daisies,
That make your heart pit-a-pat,
You may rhapsodize sing sweet praises
Of the maids both lean and fat;
But of all the maids on land or sea,
The jolliest, giddiest girl for me
Is the girl with the haystack hat.
—*New York Morning Journal.*

The medical witness, in giving his evidence in the case, informed the court that in examining the prosecutor found him suffering from a severe contusion of the integuments under the left orbit, with great extravasation of blood, and ecchymoseis in the surrounding cellular tissue, which was in a tumefied state. There was also considerable abrasion of the cuticle. This magniloquent description for a time bewildered the court, until it was resolved by the Judge himself into the simple words, "a black eye."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

CRISP COMMENT.

It is narrated that Berner, the murderer, when told that the riot, of which he was a cause, had cost the County a round million, felt so sorry that he hung his head and made no reply. If only his head had been hung before, and by some one else, some of this expense might have been saved.—*Boston Transcript.*

Speaking of Rev. M. D. Conway's contemplated change of base from London to Washington City, the Louisville *Post* says: "If journalism ever throws its seductive coils about a man, he might as well come at once, for it will pull him even out of the pulpit."

The Atlanta *Constitution* mops its lips with its pocket hankerchief, and remarks: "The truth is, we Georgians have no adequate idea of how happy we really are. We wallop our dumplings in hot pot-liquor at dinner, and eat fried collards for supper, and feel that we are poorly off."

The Dial thinks, and we are inclined to coincide with it, that the hopeless criminals should be exterminated like wolves and bears. It does not think that the sober, industrious, orderly members of society should be called upon to support them. Prof. Haeckel, the German Darwin, advances the same argument in favor of capital punishment.—*Chicago Journal.*

The editor of the Dayton *Journal* is informed that he is as ignorant as a yellow dog of the things in Cincinnati of which he is scribbling with an ostentatious air of knowing it all; or that his sycophantic sympathy with the tradesman in crime is too pitiful for contempt.——With Canada flirting with Uncle Sam across the border, should Cuba suddenly rush into his arms, the old fellow would undoubtedly feel somewhat confused.——The city billy goat has put on more Spring-time airs than ever, since he has so extensively figured in chromo bock-beer signs. The humor in some of these works of art is often too deeply hidden to discover.——Railroad trains which carry Weather Bureau signals for the benefit of farmers would further contribute to the entertainment of loungers at the stations if they would also exhibit bulletins of the latest and most sensational general news.——The point put by the editor of the Cleveland *Leader* that Sen. Sherman could not take the Presidency without turning the State over to the Democracy, is not well fortified.——If the Republicans carry the Presidential election, they will have the Vice-President and enough Senators to hold the fort.—*Cin. Com. Gaz.*

POEMS OF PLACES.

It is claimed that at the new Cœur d' Alene mines a hardworking miner can sometimes make as high as one dollar in a day.

Notwithstanding the fact that Philadelphia possesses one doctor to every 350 of its population, the City is remarkably healthy.

The cashier of the bank at Newton, Ill., lost the bank's money in corn options. Corn options work almost as much ruin in the West as corn juice.

Michigan, it is said, has very little maple syrup for export this year. This is probably owing to the high price of brown sugar and scarcity of good flavoring extracts.

Magnetic storms of great magnitude, according to astronomers, are now agitating the surface of the sun. It must worry Wiggins to reflect that he has no way of sending word to the people of the sun that he predicted that storm a month ago, but for got to mention it.

Oglesby's Lecture.

We see that Uncle Dick Oglesby is billed to lecture upon the subject of "Egypt" in a number of small towns along the Illinois Central Railroad. This reminds us of the lecture the same distinguished gentleman delivered throughout the State some years ago. His lecture was on the subject of "Palestine," and the people poured in from all quarters to hear it. On one occasion, in a small Town in central Illinois, the population turned out en masse to hear Uncle Dick tell about Palestine. Uncle Dick was in his happiest mood and he regaled his auditors with anecdote and reminiscence of his experience in England till, upon consulting his watch, he discovered it was nearly midnight. "Upon my word," said he, "I had no idea it was so late, and here I've said not a word about Palestine But you shall all have your tickets back, and if you come around here again to-morrow night I'll tell you all about what I meant to tell you about to-night." This proposition was enthusiastically accepted, and on the following evening a still larger audience welcomed the popular speaker. This warmed Uncle Dick up amazingly, and he was more entertaining than upon the previous night, but he didn't get his hearers any nearer Palestine than Egypt. It was 11 o'clock when in his discursive ramblings he reached Cairo. Then he told his audience to come again the next night. "I intend to give you a lecture on Palestine," said he, "even if I have to speak in this court house every night for the next 10 years before getting there. This satisfied the people. They were getting all of Uncle Dick's talk for one price of admission. The third night's lecture was before a jammed and packed house, but there was no hitch this time. Mrs. Oglesby sat in the front row of seats and kept her keen eyes intently upon Uncle Dick from first to last, and you can wager your stock in trade that Uncle Dick stuck to Palestine that night closer than the bark to a walnut tree.—*Chicago News.*

Italian Epigrams.

The chestnut is for the man who takes its shell off.

He is one of those men in whom necessity is the mother of virtue.

If bad temper were a fever there wouldn't be hospitals enough to hold us all.

It is a poor sort of business to waste your breath whistling for yesterday's breeze.

The world is hard enough, God knows, without one shutting one's mouth the day it rains comfits.

To a woman's eyes there is always an atmosphere of youth left about a man who has once made love to her.

Another man's admiration is a background against which many an ordinary woman has shone clad in unaccustomed graces to her lover's eyes.

It is only a fool who would expect the wind to be always blowing from the same point of compass. And a real sorrow—an old sorrow—I've known it to act like a ballast. It's heavy, aye, but it trims the boat. There's many a man wouldn't sail so straight if there wasn't some dead weight o' that sort at his heart to steady him.

Well-Boring.

An interesting illustration of the uncertainties of well-boring operations has just occurred at Burton-on Trent, England. One of the largest breweries there had occasion to increase its water supply. Recourse was had to boring, and the work was carried out by a local well-sinker. The spot chosen proved an unfortunate one, and after a depth of 176 feet had been reached, Messrs. Le Grand & Sutcliffe, artesian well engineers of London, were consulted as to further search for water. This firm, having had considerable experience in well-making operations at Burton, advised the abandonment of the boring, and suggested a fresh site which they selected. This suggestion was adopted, and at a depth of only 114 feet a supply of between 5,000 and 6,000 gallons per hour has been obtained from a single five-inch tube well. It should be mentioned that the level of the two sites was practically identical, and the distance between them about 200 yards.

Bicycle Speed.

Karl Krom, a journalist, rode a bicycle from Detroit, Mich., to Stanton, Vt., a distance of 1,442 miles, at an average rate of 42 miles a day. On one day he made over 100 miles. One hundred and twenty miles in 10 hours' riding time has been often done. A ride of 236 miles without a dismount was done in England and 1,404 miles in six days, riding 18 hours a day. W. F. Sutton rode 260 miles over English roads, inside of 24 hours. An English tricyclist's record of road riding in the year 1883 amounted to 6,053 miles. In six years and a half the number of wheelmen in the United States had increased from three to 30,000. The best bicycling record for o mile, from a flying start is 2:31 2-5.

Voicing Popular Sentiment.

Whipple, the essavist, finds Matthew Arnold "a supercilious creature." Mr. Whipple has voiced a very general popular sentiment.—*Lowell Courier.*

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE HOME PHYSICIAN. By Luther M. Gilbert, M. D. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The object of the author of this little work is to give useful and available information to seamen and persons who are at a distance from physicians. The subjects treated of are: "Uses of Medicine." "General Observations on Symptoms and Remedies." "Description of Diseases and Treatment;" "Surgery," and "Poisons." It is written in a simple way, that anyone can easily understand, and will be found very useful in the way intended.

ON THE ROAD TO RICHES. Practical Hints for Clerks and Young Business Men. By William H. Maher. Published by the Author at Toledo, Ohio. Price $1.

This book, which has now entered upon its 12th edition, is exactly what it purports to be, containing most valuable hints to young business men, given in a plain, practical, yet entertaining way, well adapted to the subject. The author says in the preface that its sole purpose is to help young men just starting in a business career, and his object must certainly have been attained. He talks of things as they really are, of buying and selling goods; selling goods on the road; how to conduct a business correspondence, of drumming, of the duty of clerks, and a host of other things of practical benefit. The book is one to be most cordially recommended. Sold by the author, William H. Maher, Toledo. O.

ON THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PHYSICAL AND MORAL LAW. The Fernley Lectures of 1883. By William Arthur, author of The Tongue of Fire, etc. Published by Harper Brothers, New York.

The author starts out with a general view of the question to be considered, and then follows with a clear and well digested statement of the two kinds of agents governed by physical and moral law, the different kinds of relations established, their nature and government, their combined operation and closes with a consideration of what is presupposed by the existence of the two orders of law and their co-ordinated action. The work is well written, from the author's standpoint and will be found interesting.

THE ELEMENTS OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. By Emile de Laveleye. Translated by Alfred W. Pollard, M. A. With an Introductory Chapter by F. W. Tanssig. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The subject has been treated ratner differently from the ordinary course, that is, it has been closely connected with other branches, dealing with human life such as philosophy, moral science, the traditions of the past, etc. He has written for the masses, to make a plain, practical exposition of the principles which should govern the questions that confront every one, questions upon the answering of which the whole future of our country depends. The necessity of this economic knowledge is imperative, and the author has endeavored to place it within the reach of the general reader. He is a careful thinker and a well known writer, whose name is in itself sufficient to command attention.

THE CENTURY.

The *Century* for May opens with the promised article by Julian Hawthorne on "The Salem of Hawthorne." Other articles are the first part of "Lady Barberina," "The Metops of the Parthenon." "British Fertility," "Recent Architecture in America." "The Bay of Islands in Calm and Storm," "On the Training of Parents," "Trades Unionism in England," and "Chief Joseph, the Nez Perce" (with portrait).

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

The frontispiece of the April number is a finely cut portrait of Maj. Gen. Richard Monigomery, of the Continental army, which is accompanied by an article by Gen. George W. Cullum. In the second paper is a description of the "Natchez Indians—A Lost Tribe," which is supplemented in the Minor Topics by a spirited account of the "Massacre of St. Andre." Prof. Salisbury concludes his scholarly essays on "The Griswold Family of Connecticut."

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The May number contains an illustrated article on "The Hill Suburbs of Cincinnati." Other articles are "A Journey from Berber to Sunkim;" "Shakspeare's Tragedies on the Stage;" "How the Roman Spent His Year;" "Along the Columbia River and Puget's Sound;" and Horace Lunt writes in the spirit of a true lover and close student of nature on "A Day in Early Spring."

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The May number contains: Our "Defective Naturalization Laws," by Justice William Strong; "Matthew Arnold," by Edwin P. Whipple; "A Zone of Worlds," by R. A. Proctor; "The Railway and the State," by Gerritt L. Lansing; "Illusions of Memory," Prof. H. F. Osborn; "The Meaning of Song," by Helen Kendrick Johnson. Finally, there is a joint discussion of "Workingmen's Grievances," by William Godwin Moody and Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, of Harvard University.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The May number is full of interest as usual, presenting a fine table of contents. Among the articles are; "The Sins of Legislators" by Herbert Spencer; "The Beaver and His Work," by Dr. G. A. Stockwell; "The Progress of the Working Classes in the Last Half Century," by Robert Giffen, L. L. D.; "An Experiment in Prohibition," by Richard Hinson; "The Longevity of Astronomers," "The Milk in the Cocoa-Nut," "The Chemistry of Cookery," "How Flies Hang On," "The Morality of Happiness," "Was he an Idiot," "Sketch of Mary Somerville," with a portrait, and several other articles, which with the Editors Table, the Literary Notices, Miscellany, etc., make a most readable number.

CHATTER OF THE CHILDREN.

Little Jack—Let's play we is married.
Little Nell—No, I won't. It ain't right,
Little Jack—Why ain't it?
Little Nell—'Tause mamma said we mustn't quarrel.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Mother, what makes hens turn the eggs in their nests over so often?"

"So they won't spoil, Johnny."

"Well, is it that the reason why you turn the baby over so often in the crib, so it won't spoil?"—*Kentucky State Journal.*

Little Frankie saw a man climbing a telegraph pole and he called to his nurse: "Katie, come here; there's a man going to heaven." Just then the man's hat blew off, and Frankie continued: "Hurry, Kate! God has just taken his hat, and He will take him in a few minutes."—*Chicago News.*

Leaving home this morning for the office we kissed our little four-year-old good-by, saying to him, "Be a good boy to-day." He somewhat surprised us by saying:

"I will. Be a good man, papa." Sure enough, we thought. We need the exhortation more than he.—*Bayard (Ia.) News.*

Little Jack—"What did pa mean by saying he was Captain of this ship?"

Ma—"Oh, that is only his way of saying that he is the head of the house,"

Little Jack—"*If* he is Captain then what are you

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in the remotest part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

R. G. McK., LeRoy, Minn.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Matthew W. G., Boston, Mass: Write to Gen. Richard C. Drum, Adjutant General, Washington, D. C.

Y. Z., Central City, Neb.:
Give full meaning of the legal abbreviation "Sc."

Scilicet. To-wit: namely.

W. H. L., Hartford, O.:
Where can I procure a volume of "Ohio in the War?"

Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Mrs. A. D. N., Wharton, Pa.:
Is there any premium on a silver dollar of our money, date 1860?

A United States spread eagle silver dollar of 1860 is worth $1.03.

J. S., Corsons, Mich.:
Why was Anthony Wayne called "Mad Anthony?"

He gained the name by his bravery, which at times seemed almost reckless.

S. G., St. Joseph, Mich.:
Is there a home for feeble minded men in any part of the United States?

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, and probably other cities have such institutions. Address a letter to the Postmaster with request to hand to the proper authorities.

The lady who asks the BLADE to publish a history of all the religious denominations of the world, should order the book "Religious Denominations of the World," by V. L. Milner, published by Wm. Garretson & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., or write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

John McK., Webster, Pa.:
What is the magnifying power of the microscope used to reveal the germs of disease in vegetables and meats? What would one cost and where could it be got?

Almost any ordinary microscope will answer the purpose. They cost from $1.50 up, and can be bought of any optician.

W. L. McC., Bridgeville, O.:
When was the Suez Canal built and how long was it in building? What did it cost and what waters feed it?

A charter was granted to the Construction Company in 1858, and the canal was officially opened November 20, 1869. The estimated cost is $78,000,000. It is fed from the Nile.

M. E. C., Levering, O.:
1. I understand every honorably discharged soldier has a claim of 160 acres of Government land. 2. Is there a law permitting rehomesteading if part has been taken?

1. Your understanding is correct, but the ex-soldier must live on the land one year, no matter how long he served in the army or navy. 2. The law permits the entry of as much more as, when added to the quantity previously entered, shall not exceed 160 acres.

A. W. C., Kalkaska, Mich.:
1. What is an approximation ticket or an approximation prize in a lottery ticket? 2. Where can I obtain Republican campaign documents for distribution? 3. Where and how can I get Patent Office reports?

1. Approximation prizes in some lotteries are as follows: The nine remaining units of the same 10 drawing the three capital prizes will be entitled to the 27 approximate prizes. For example—If ticket No. 30,102 were to draw $50,000, then tickets No. 30,101, 30,103, 30,104, 30,105, 30,106, 30,107, 30,108, 30,109 and 30,110, would each be entitled to $500. Smaller approximation prizes are distributed in a like manner. 2. Apply to the Chairman of your Republican County Central Committee. 3. Apply to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

T. E., Earbville, Ill.:
What is the annual per cent. increase of wealth in the United States for the last 10 years?

The assessed value in 1850 was returned as $14,178,988,726; true value, $30,068,518,507. In 1880, the amount of taxable property as assessed was returned at $17,639,357,374. These figures cannot be relied on, however, since in some States large classes, both of real and of personal property, are exempt from taxation by law, while in other States the same kind of property is taxed. Another thing: Scarcely anywhere in the United States is property taxed at anything like its real value; and as the "true value" figures are furnished by men usually without any experience, it can readily be seen that these figures are mere guess work.

A. H., Columbia City, Ind.:
Please give a good recipe for preparing, preserving and mounting birds by the embalming process.

To embalm animals, birds, fishes, etc.: Mix together five pounds dry sulphate of alumina, one quart warm water, and 100 grains asseinous acid. Inject this mixture into all the vessels. Preparation for stuffing birds and animals: Camphor, one ounce; corrosive sublimate, one ounce; alum, one-half ounce; sulphur, one ounce, all finely powdered and mixed. Antiseptic for preserving birds and animals: Saturated solution of alum, 100 parts; saltpetre, two parts. The article to be preserved is immersed in the solution, when it becomes decolorized, but in a few days the color returns, when it is taken out of the solution and kept in a saturated solution of alum and water only.

D. H., Clinton City, No.:
Please answer what constitutes a thoroughbred horse?

W. H. H. Murray, in his treatise on the "Perfect Horse," defines thoroughbred as follows: The word thoroughbred has an artificial and a natural, a technical and a practical significance. Technically considered, the thoroughbred horse is one whose pedigree can be traced back through imported stock to the English stud-books, and through these to the East, whence the modern English thoroughbred horse ancestrally came. This does not necessarily prove that a thoroughbred is a good animal. In the practical sense the word stands for and symbolizes certain indispensable qualities, which give value to the animal and decide his rank and place in the grade to which he belongs. Among these may be mentioned beauty of form, toughness of bone and muscle structure, vivacity and docility of temperament, intelligence, and above all, perhaps, in value, the power of endurance and the desire to do; what horsemen express by the word game. All pedigrees are worthless save as they indicate and warrant that the horse with noble ancestry is noble himself.

F. W. H., Barre, Vt:
Give a history of the life and works of the German poet Goethe.

He was born at Frankfort-on-the-Main, August 28, 1749. Drawing, music, science, the elements of jurisprudence and the languages occupied his early years, and at 15 he was sent to the University at Leipsic. He afterwards attended the University at Strasburg, to qualify himself for the law. In 1771 he took the degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence, and then went to Wetzlar, where he found, in his own love for a betrothed lady and in the suicide of a young man named Jerusalem, the subject for his "Werther," which appeared in 1774, and excited general attention. In 1782 he entered the service of the Duke of Saxe Weimar, and was made President of the Council Chamber. In 1786 he made a journey to Italy, where he remained two years, visiting Sicily and remaining a long time in Rome. In 1792 he followed his Prince during the campaign in Campagne. He was afterwards created Minister; received, in 1807, the order of Alexander-Nesky from Alexandria of Russia, and the grand cross of the Legion of Honor from Napoleon. He died at Weimar, March 22, 1832, aged 83. His principal writings are "William Meister's Apprenticeship," "Herman and Dorothea" and the "Elective Affinities."

Sub., Hastings, Mich.:
Did Ohio pass a law giving a State bounty to her soldiers, in the late war?

No.

D. C. F., Laramie, Wyo.:
Please give Garfield's majority over Hancock.

In the Electoral College, 59; on the popular vote, 7,018.

M. T., Marysville, Tenn
What rank did Gen. Scott hold in the army previous to the civil war?

Major-General; brevet rank, Lieutenant-General.

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S. A. H., Bennett, Neb.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Sub., Bloomington, Minn.:
Give a remedy to prevent hens from eating eggs.

Eat the eggs yourself, or eat the egg-eating hens.

X., Marysville, O.:
State whether Spring or Fall wheat is the principal seed in Minnesota and Dakota.

They are both Spring wheat localities.

Reader, East Palestine:
If a gentleman and lady are engaged to be married and he dies without making a will, can she claim any of his money or property?

No.

J. S., (no postoffice):
Please explain the steps to be taken to invest in Government bonds.

Step into the nearest bank with all the money you can raise.

J. W. B., Winfield, W. Va.:
How long did Bonaparte live on the Island of St. Helena?

From October 16, 1815, till May 5, 1821, the date of his death.

C. D. H., Wapello, Iowa:
Which is right, according to present custom, "program" or "programme."

Newspaper custom is fast making "program" right. Webster said "program" is "rare, but he would change his mind were he living now.

C. A., Noble, Ill:
Which is patent on any mechanical contrivance give the holder the exclusive right to manufacture the article? 2. Was there ever a five-cent piece coined without the words "cents" thereon?

1. Yes; what would be the object of taking out a patent if it were otherwise? 2. Yes.

J. W. T., Dixon, O:
1. Do any of the late Confederate States pay pensions to disabled soldiers? 3. If so, do they pay Federal soldiers pensions, the same as Confederate? 3. What States so pay?

1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Tennessee, Georgia and perhaps one or two more. We think, however, in order to receive the pension the soldier must be totally disabled or blind.

J. J. O., Union City, Neb.:
Please inform me which is in the minority, the Roman Catholic communicants or the Protestants, and state the number of each and the majority.

The number of Roman Catholics in the world is placed at 201,000,000, and the number under the influence of Protestant Churches at 106,000,000. Of course this leaves a large proportion of the world unaccounted for, as to religious belief.

F. P., Adair, Ill.:
1. For what cause did France and Germany have war in 1870-71? 2. When were railroads first built? 3. Who were the Seven Sleepers?

1. One of the principal causes was the declaration of the candidature of the Hohenzollern Prince Leopold for the throne of Spain. July 6, 1870, Olivier and Gramorst declared in the Corps Legislatif, that such a candidature, agreed upon without the knowledge of the French Government, could not be permitted by France. Great excitement prevailed, and the voluntary withdrawal of Prince Leopold did not end the matter. Benedetti, the French Ambassador to the Prussian Court, who had before been instructed to request the King of Prussia to command Prince Leopold's retirement from the candidature, was now instructed to demand of that monarch an explicit promise that no Prince of Hohenzollern should never in the future be a candidate for the Spanish Crown. This demand was decidedly refused, and another interview with the King by Benedetti with the King denied. Prussia immediately withdrew her representatives from the French Court, and five days later—July 19, 1870—war was declared by France. 2. Railways, or tramways, were first built in the 17th century to transport coal from the mines in Northumberland and Durham. The first railroad on which cars were drawn by steam power, was the Merthyr-Tydoil Railway, in England, in 1804. 3. The heros of a celebrated legend in the third century. During the flight of Christians from persecution, seven Christians from Ephesus took refuge in cave a near the City, where they were discovered by their pursuers, who walled up the entrance, in order to starve them to death. A miracle was interposed in their behalf, and they fell into a preternatural sleep, in which they lay for nearly 200 years. Upon awakening they were conducted to Ephesus. They all died at one moment, as if by one common and mysterious destiny.

B. S., Colorado:
Please give a short history of Vancouver's Island. Are there any mines of any kind in operation in there?

Possession was taken of the island in 1792 in behalf of Great Britain by the navigator Vancouver, to whom it was surrendered by the Spanish commander Quadra. Vancouver explored its coasts and gave it the name of Quadra and Vancouver, but the first is no longer used. In 1843 the Hudson Bay Company established a trading post at Victoria. The island was long claimed by the United States, but Great Britain was confirmed in her possession by the treaty of 1846. In 1849 it was granted to the Hudson Bay Company for 10 years; in 1859 it was erected into a colony, and in 1866 it was consolidated with British Columbia. The area is variously estimated at from 13,000 to 16,000 square miles; population, exclusive of Indians, about 7,000. The surface is varied by mountains, hills and prairies; one valley contains as much as 300,000 acres. Through the middle from north to south extends a range of bare and rocky mountains, having a general elevation of 2,000 feet, and culminating toward the south in Mt. Arrowsmith, 5,900 feet high. The only rivers are the short water courses which discharge the overflow of the lakes or the surface water of the ridges; in Winter they are torrents, in Summer nearly dry. The chief mining wealth of the island is coal, anthracite and bituminous. The mines at Nanaimo have been successfully worked for a number of years, the coal finding a ready sale in San Francisco. There is good limestone on the island. There are also salt springs, but they are not utilized. The island is well wooded, and spars and lumber are extensively exported. On the wooded promontories of the southeast end of the island are old structures, of which the use is now unknown. They are circles of stone, three to eight feet in diameter, and are found in groups varying from three to 50 or more. Those that are in complete shape are filled in to a hight of three or four feet with masses of loose stones from the erratic bowlders which are strown over the whole surface of the country. The supposition that these structures were the dwellings of tribes that have now disappeared from the island derives probability from the circumstance that a tribe on the Frazer river now live in similar habitations.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 50c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Thayer. A dozen of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higbee.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Bart.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Letter containing $3.50, dated at Postoffice Book Store, Ellinwood, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed William Sylvis.

Letter containing $2, dated at Westport, Cal., signed Alex. Gordon, no order.

Letter containing $3.50, dated at Tipton, Iowa, no order or name.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 6c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BARLING CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

Trying to Make Him Go.

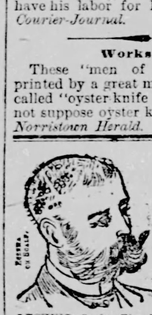
Probably the most unique bill of the session recently came before the Assembly at Albany, N. Y. It is fathered by Senator Low, and is simply designed to compel a man to leave jail. The man in question was put in jail in Sullivan county on an execution issued by a creditor. The debt was $25. For five years the debtor has lain in jail, refusing to accept his freedom under any circumstances, while the creditor will not listen to the proposition for release until the debt is liquidated. In the five years of his incarceration the debtor has cost the County nearly $2,000 for board, and therefore the County asks the Legislature to come to its relief, and provide a way for getting rid of its unwelcome boarder. The Low bill provides that debtors imprisoned on executions for $50, or under, may be released after the expiration of six months on the application of any private citizen, and the bill was tabled until after action has been taken on the measure abolishing imprisonment for debt.

The Inevitable Boy.

In spite of poke root, jimson, dogs, toy pistols, locomotives, diftheria, scarlet fever, thin ice and deep water, there are more and more boys every year. Whoever is making a chain for the devil will have his labor for his pains.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Works of Art.

These "men of the hour" portraits printed by a great many newspapers are called "oyster-knife portraits." We did not suppose oyster knives were so dull.—*Norristown Herald.*



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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, May 8, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 112,000.

THE PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

Next month the Conventions of the two parties nominate their candidates, and the great struggle begins which decides the fate of the Republic for the next four years. The success of the Republican party is a necessity to the country. It would be a misfortune the extent of which cannot be computed, to turn over the control of the country to a party which has never done a good thing, and whose whole history is a ghastly record of crime and disaster. The business interest and every other interest of the country, demand the continuance of the Republican party in power.

To this success the BLADE will contribute all that is in it. From the first blast of the clarion it will be found where it has always been, in the front rank. It will put forth effort commensurate with the importance of the struggle.

To make its work effective it needs the co-operation of the friends of the cause. We shall print the best political paper of the year, but it is for Republicans to see that it is read. We will furnish ammunition—those interested must see that it is used.

We want 75,000 new readers of the BLADE before the Conventions meet. It can be done if those quite as much interested in the event as we are will do their duty. There is no more effective help to the cause than a good, candid paper and that we shall make the BLADE.

Will our friends, or rather the friends of the cause, see that this increase in circulation is made? Note our terms elsewhere and spend an hour for the success of the grand old party this Fall, and do it at once.

THE highest vote any one claims for BLAINE is 367; the highest claimed for ARTHUR is 372. This leaves them 44 and 39 votes short of the number necessary to the nomination, and the adherents of neither make any claims as to where the additional votes are to be obtained. There are 37 Delegates who have succeeded so well in keeping their own council that no one has any idea as to their preferences. These may play a conspicuous part as the balloting progresses.

The Generals and minor officers of the Armies of the Gennesse, Cumberland and Potomac, whom BADEAU maligned and and depreciated, in order to flater GRANT will not place much value upon his ridiculous "charges" against the Administration. The best thing BADEAU can do is to retire into obscurity, and that promptly.

WE knew it. It was one of the things that had to be. LOUIS R. PAYNE, of Winchester, Va., who dressed as a woman for the first 35 years, and then discovered herself to be a man,—is going to lecture. The title of the lecture will probably be "From Petticoats to Pantaloons, or the Evolution of a Life Time."

THE relatively few people of Quebec who would like to live there want to do something to restrain the rest from moving away and leaving them too lonesome for anything. About 140 a day is the rate at which they are emigrating from Quebec, and it looks as if the City would be depopulated.

THE philosopher of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* says that politics presents innumerable possibilities. It may be that a Summer of drought, storms, fires, cattle disease, potato-bugs, cholera, yellow fever, etc., will give the Democrats the Presidency in the Fall.

IT was BADEAU, who, when GRANT was in England, signed himself "Brigadier-General in Attendance" as if GRANT were the Autocrat of all the Americas, and distinguished himself by a sickening servility that was as obnoxious to Gen. GRANT as it could be to any one else.

JUDGE MARTINDALE, of Indianapolis, says that the delegates from Indiana are evenly divided between BLAINE and ARTHUR, except the Delegates-at-Large, who are strongly anti-BLAINE. Ex-Sec. THOMPSON, particularly, is decided in his opposition to BLAINE.

SINCE WATTERSON has begun habitually alluding to the Protection Democrats as "SAM RANDALL and his gang," our hopes of a permanent harmony in the party ranks wane rapidly.

IT is affirmed that DON CAMERON'S return home is to work for Sen. SHERMAN, whom he believes to be the only man who can carry New York.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK

SINCE the list of Delegates to the Republican National Convention was completed by the holding of the last State Convention, in the previous week, there has been much and anxious sorting over and marshaling of the gentlemen whose voices are to determine who shall be the next President of the United States.

But, carefully as this has been done—and great as has been the trouble taken to ascertain each Delegate's preferences,—the result is not substantially different from that given by us in our earlier estimates. Mr. BLAINE'S friends claim as high as 367 voter for him and concede 234 to ARTHUR, 95 to LOGAN, 65 to EDMUNDS, 30 to SHERMAN, and class 37 as doubtful. Pres. ARTHUR'S friends, on the other hand, claim 372 for him and concede 263 for BLAINE, 69 for EDMUNDS, 46 for LOGAN, 21 for SHERMAN, and regard 33 as doubtful. These figures certainly seem to indicate that the Convention of 1884 will duplicate the history of those of 1876 and 1880. That is, none of the prominent candidates will receive the nomination, for the reason that they will destroy each other, and give the prize to an unthought-of man. It is pretty evident that the BLAINE movement is at its zenith. It opened with a grand spontaneity, and swept into its ranks the impulsive and enthusiastic everywhere. At one time it looked very much as if it would sweep over all opposition, and carry the nomination by acclamation. That time has passed. The wave of BLAINE enthusiasm has reached the benchmarks of 1876, but not risen much above them. It has encountered a very solid array of strength about Pres. ARTHUR, as it formerly did around Pres. GRANT. The delegates reported for EDMUNDS, LOGAN, SHERMAN, and other minor candidates, are nearly all men who are *ob initio* hostile to both BLAINE and ARTHUR, and not likely to go over to them in any event. As without their votes neither BLAINE nor ARTHUR can be nominated this makes a compromise candidate almost inevitable. Who that candidate will be—whether HARRISON, HAWLEY, EDMUNDS, LINCOLN, or some other good representative Republican, is mere conjecture.

THE prolonged, windy discussion over the Morrison Tariff bill was ended on Tuesday by a motion of CONVERSE, of Ohio, to strike out the enacting clause, which was done by a vote of 156 to 151, amid loud cheers and great excitement. This finally disposes of the matter for this year. The meaning of it is simply that the Democrats are too cowardly to do anything in a Presidential year which may cost them votes.

THERE were no marked changes last week in the general conditions of commercial and mercantile affairs. Depression in nearly all branches of trade was the rule, but except two or three large failures in speculative circles the week recorded less than the usual amount of financial embarrasments. Our imports continue to be large, while our exports are declining markedly. Speculations in grain, provisions and even cotton, however, were well sustained despite conditions that seem discouraging to large holders. At one time grain was heavy in all the markets and suffered a large reaction, but later in the week, in spite of lower markets in Europe, the speculation in Chicago again ran rampant so that the final declines for the week are only 1 cent for wheat and 2 cents for corn. The speculation in provisions was less active, but there were some wide fluctuations that ended in leaving pork 17½ cents higher, and lard 15 cents lower. The receipts of grain at the principal Western points last week were about the same as for the preceding week, but were much smaller than for the same week of either 1883, 1882 or 1881. The eastern movement, however, was much larger than in the preceding week, but that was because of the opening of navigation; from Chicago the rail movement of grain last week was 42,464 tons, against 51,242 tons for the preceding week.

ANSWERS to the English proposals for a conference have now been received from all the five Powers. All but France give their unqualified assent to the proposal; yet the prospect of a meeting of the conference is more uncertain than ever. France writes civilly, but practically insists on the right to bring the whole Egyptian question before the conference. Mr. GLADSTONE, in the House of Commons last Thursday, having stated implicitly that the invitation is limited to the subject of Egyptian finance, the French claim, unless waived, will prove fatal to this Conference, while to summon another on a wider basis threatens to open the door for French intervention, arousing strong opposition in England even were the Ministry willing to concede the French demands, which they are not.

A PLOT was discovered to assassinate the Czar at the time appointed for the festivities at Moscow celebrating the coming of age of the Czarowich. These will now be held in St. Petersburg. While this is true, the general condition of Russia seems to be better. There is less uncertainty and more confidence in the Government. This is shown by the response to the call for a loan of £15,000,000 to be used in the construction of railways. Subscriptions amounting to more than 17 times the desired sum have already been offered.

ONE of the principal excitements of the past week so far as other countries are concerned, is the dynamite scare in Toronto. Two powerful dynamite cartridges, with wire and fuse attached, were found under the Parliament buildings. Two others were discovered under the steps leading to the Speaker's chamber. They evidently meant mischief, although an effort has been made to show that they were only placed there for a scare. It is possible that it was the case, but not probable.

A YOUNG Pennsylvanian, returning from seeing his girl home, encountered a ghost with outstretched arms. He was not too scared to bang the apparition in the stomach with a boulder, whereat it gave a mighty groan and fled swiftly away, pursued by the young man with curses and brickbats.

THE Convention of Michigan Greenbackers did not have enough young men in it to fill a cab. The delegates were all elderly cranks whose brains were getting musty.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

Probably no man whose name was ever mentioned in connection with the Presidency was ever so showered with abuse as has been Pres. ARTHUR, unless we except his principal competitor, Mr. BLAINE, and probably no candidate for high position ever so little deserved it.

Pres. ARTHUR has been in office now nearly three years. He came to the place under circumstances where success seemed almost impossible; circumstances so peculiar that he would have not been dealt harshly with by history had he made a complete failure. He came into the Presidency by the murder of a President under whose brief administration the party which elected him became hopelessly divided. He inherited a fight which was not of his own making, and without the material for attack or defense which the dead President had in his hands. There was disorder so hopeless in the Republican ranks that failure, and a bad failure, seemed inevitable, and to add to the troubles that beset him there were not lacking those unscrupulous enough to accuse him and his friends of being accessory to the murder of GARFIELD, in the interest of the faction of which he was charged with being a part.

As desperate as was the situation, he overcame it. He healed the feud which existed in New York, he reunited the warring factions in that State to the satisfaction of both, and without humiliating either, and he made it possible for the Republican party to carry it, the one essential to a Republican success in November.

So much as a partizan. As a Chief Magistrate his success has been even greater. He has given the country an Administration which has been without spot or stain. It is without a blot. The country never had a purer, better Government, so far as a Presidential action could do it. Plunderers have been unearthed and run down, the finances have been closely watched, the foreign policy of the Government has been wise and dignified, and his recommendations have been uniformly safely progressive. His administration has been judicious from first to last, and the best business interests of the country are more than satisfied with it.

It is to his credit that he has resisted the temptation to do anything in the skyrocket way. Most men under the circumstances would have attempted some thing brilliant with which to dazzle the public, but with a patriotism that thinking men should appreciate, he rested his claims for public approval upon a pure, clean administration of public affairs. This is not the least item to his credit side.

It should be also remembered that Pres. ARTHUR made his mark long before he had "Honorable" affixed to his name. When it was social and political death to be an anti-slavery man he was an uncompromising one. When a practicing lawyer he defended fugitive slaves at a personal sacrifice, and without fee or reward. After emancipation he was the first to insist upon the rights of the colored people of New York, to equal privileges with the whites, championing them upon the platform and in the Courts. In the interest of the party of freedom and progress he has been always active and always in the van, where more blows than rewards were to be received, and through the whole of an active life there has never been a spot or stain attached to his name. He was eminently a man of action, and was always in the advance, and that at times when defeat meant destruction.

Faithful as a citizen, faithful as a partizan, faithful as a President, we submit that it is the rankest possible injustice to treat him at this time as though it were presumption for his friends to urge him for the Presidency. We submit that in the advocacy of the claims of others, the fight against him should be made not by belittling his claims to the confidence of the people, but by demonstrating the superior fitness of his competitors. This is only justice.

We do not say that the nomination of President ARTHUR is the best that can be made. We do not say that he can poll more votes than any other aspirant for the position. If he cannot, it would, in the present condition of things, be criminal to nominate him. Our Republicanism is broad enough to enable us to support BLAINE, EDMUNDS, SHERMAN, LOGAN, LINCOLN, or any one of the true Republicans who have been mentioned in connection with the high office. We want that man nominated who is the most certain of success. But we protest against the methods being used against the President. It is bad policy to permit a preference for one aspirant to put one in a position not to be able to give hearty support to another. President ARTHUR will give the nominee of the Chicago Convention his hearty support, whoever he may be. We shall need the support of the friends of all the candidates to elect the successful one, and it is bad policy to so conduct the preliminary campaign as to leave bad blood to rankle after the real struggle begins. At this particular time it is well to go very slow in the discussion of candidates.

THE THING TO DO.

Not a day passes but the newspapers chronicle the particulars of some terrible accident by flood or fire, to those who go down to the sea in ships, or are simply moving o'er the land in trains that crash with hideous might each into the other, and with each comes a long list of maimed and killed, in the one case all power of self-support taken away; in the other helpless families left to struggle in a careless world as best they may, often doomed to a poverty and suffering worse than death. Men frequently leave home with a presentiment of coming evil, their hearts heavy with the thought that their dear ones may be left unprovided for. They do not fear death, but it is anguish unutterable to feel that mother, wife and children may suffer for the comforts of life through an accident to themselves.

A few years ago and there was no help for this, but now the "Traveler's Insurance Company" provides against any such contingencies. By paying a small sum men can meet the perils of land and sea certain that their helpless dear ones will be provided for whatever may happen to you. In view of this fact, and of the terrible uncertainty of life in these days, it does not seem possible that practical men can neglect a plain duty. The very best thing for each and every one to do is to insure at once in "The Traveler's" against the sad consequences of accident and possible loss of life. Then and then only, can danger be faced calmly and confidently. The "Traveler's" advertisements appear from time to time in this paper and should be read attentively.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

A young man named MCHUGH was hung last week in Cincinnati for the murder of his wife. The crime was peculiarly revolting. MCHUGH was a drunkard and he married a prostitute who was also a drunkard. They lived as such animals always do. He compelled her to work, and forced her to prostitution and to give him all her wretched earnings, which he spent for drink. Getting tired of doing this she refused, when he procured a butcher knife and filled himself with an extra quantity of whiskey and stabbed her, turning the knife in her body to make the work sure. That was all there was of it.

The question is, who was to blame for he death of the woman and the consequent hanging of MCHUGH, or, rather, who is to blame for the prostitutes and the murderers? He was a drunkard. The antecedents of the miserable wretch are not known, but it is very likely that he came of a line of users of stimulants. She was a drunkard, and, doubtless, the daughter of drunkards. He had lived all his life on the streets, the companion of thieves and ruffians, with an appetite for whiskey born in him, and entirely uncontrolable.

In one sense he should not have been hung and in another he should.

He should not have been hung because he was never accountable to himself or any one else. He was the victim of an inherited appetite, and the end of his life was murder, as surely as he lived to be strong enough to wield a weapon.

He should have been hung, or put out of the world in some way, to protect society. Fortunately it was the murder of a degraded woman, whose life was valueless, that brought him to his end, but it might as well have been a valuable member of society. The English Judge said to a thief: "I do not hang you because you stole the horse, but that horses may not be stolen." So the justification for the hanging of MCHUGH is not because he took a life worse than worthless, but that valuable lives might not be taken.

But the question that comes in right here is, who is to blame for the MCHUGHS? He certainly was not responsible for the appetite born in him. He could no more control the appetite that made a wild beast of him than he could control eating. He inherited it.

His parents for generations before him, had been fed with stimulants, the appetite growing with each generation, till the last, who expiated upon the gallows the misfortune of being born, was no better than a wild beast. For generations Irish and English rum-sellers had found profit in manufacturing and supplying MCHUGHS with rum, the evil effects cumulating in this one poor wreck. It requires generations of beer-soaked, rum-inflamed people to produce a being like MCHUGH, neither entirely insane nor entirely idiotic, but with traces of both. He came into the world predestined to murder. He spent his boyhood, his youth, his manhood, in the slums of the great City. He drank because he could not help it, and there were rum-mills and beer shops, in plenty, which pay the State of Ohio $200 a year for the privilege of keeping him fired up to the murder point. They gave this poor wretch all the rum that he could steal money to pay for. They took all he could force out of the poor wretch whom he married, and they made him capable of killing her when she would no longer prostitute herself for their gain, And now that she has gone to her last account, and MCHUGH is hanged for sending her thither, they are going on, just the same, fitting other MCHUGHS for the same bloody work upon the same kind of women, and making it necessary for Cincinnati to keep its gallows in readiness for the work it will find ready so long as they exist.

The responsibility for these deaths dates a long way back. It commences with the first beer-shop that the first MCHUGH patronized. The immediate responsibility rests with the people of the State of Ohio, who permit beer-shops and gin-mills. It was a legalized rum-mill that sold him the last drink that nerved him up to the murder point. Had there been no beer-shops in Cincinnati, the last MCHUGH, though he might not have been of much use as a citizen, might still have been kept within something like lawful bounds, and the City would have been saved the expense of burying his victim and of hanging him.

But it is not to be so. Under the laws of the State any man who can find a brewer who will furnish him with an outfit, and $200 to pay the State of Ohio, has a license to go on manufacturing MCHUGHS with impunity. They are licensed to take smooth-faced boys out of Sunday schools and convert them into knife and pistol-bearing ruffians. They are licensed to take little girls from their mothers and make of them such pitiful creatures as she whom MCHUGH married and murdered. They are licensed to convert inoffensive men into wife-beaters and wife-killers. They are licensed to fill the poor-houses and penitentiaries. They are, in short, licensed to spread crime, to sow disease and death, to foster murder, and to do whatever man may do that is bad and vile. All this any man who can get a brewer to stand behind him, with a bar, a half-dozen tables, a gallon of whisky and a keg of beer, and $200, which the State exacts, has, under our laws, the right to do.

The State of Ohio is responsible for MCHUGH and his murdered wife. The State of Ohio has in its hands the power to sweep out of existence the MCHUGH actories. It has the power to make the present MCHUGHS comparatively harmless, and to stop the continuance of the breed entirely, to the protection of future generations. It may, if it will, have no more MCHUGHS born into the world to be costs and terrors. It can be done by simply destroying the trade that makes such moral monsters. It has the right to close up forever these sources of infernalism, these breeding-places of poverty, these nurseries of crime. It may hang the present irreclaimable MCHUGHS, and have a certainty that no more will be born to afflict the earth.

Will the State use the power it has to protect itself, or will it continue to be content with the miserable $200 tax it receives from the murder-mills, with the certainty of regularly recurring riots and perpetual MCHUGH murders? Will it continue to occasionally hang a MCHUGH, or will it prevent the manufacture of MCHUGHS? The MCHUGHS are the legitimate offsprings of the whisky and beer-shops. There is but one way to escape them, and that is to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

REFUNDING THE DIRECT TAX.

Among the other extraordinary measures which were adopted by the war Congress was the Direct Tax Act, passed Aug. 5, 1861, and which assessed $20,000,000 upon the States, to help meet the enormous expenses of the rebellion. But $13,000,000 were ever collected, as of course the Southern States paid nothing, at the time, and but little afterward. Now, with a Treasury full to overflowing, it is urged with great apparent force that either those States which did not pay up should be compelled to, or those which did pay should be reimbursed. A bill to pay back the amount each State paid has been prepared and will probably pass. It will give each State the following amount:

Alabama	$ 8,491 46
Arkansas	184,082 18
California	247,941 13
Colorado	1,516 85
Connecticut	308,314 00
Dakota	3,241 32
Delaware	74,683 23
District of Columbia	49,457 33
Florida	43,592 81
Georgia	71,407 75
Illinois	1,146,551 33
Indiana	901,875 33
Iowa	452,088 00
Kansas	71,743 33
Kentucky	113,695 33
Louisiana	268,515 12
Maine	420,826 00
Maryland	436,823 33
Massachusetts	824,581 33
Michigan	501,763 33
Minnesota	108,434 00
Mississippi	74,742 57
Missouri	781,127 33
Nebraska	19,312 00
Nevada	4,592 67
New Hampshire	218,406 67
New Jersey	450,134 00
New Mexico	62,648 00
New York	2,603,918 67
North Carolina	386,194 45
Ohio	1,567,089 33
Oregon	35,140 62
Pennsylvania	1,946,719 33
Rhode Island	116,963 67
Tennessee	887,729 06
Texas	130,668 00
Utah	26,982 00
Vermont	211,068 00
Virginia	515,597 72
West Virginia	208,479 69
Washington Territory	4,285 16
Wisconsin	519,686 67
South Carolina	363,376 67

The amounts which the Southern States will receive are generally but a small proportion of their original assessments. Thus Georgia, which was assessed $584,000, paid $71,000,000. Alabama was assessed $529,000 and paid $8,491.

THE DARK HORSE.

Believers in the dark horse figure this way on the earlier ballots in the Convention:

Total number of votes	820
Necessary to a choice	411
Blaine delegates	329
Arthur delegates	225
Edmunds delegates	73
Logan delegates	51
Sherman delegates	23
Hawley delegates	12
Doubtful	87

This figuring—which in all probability is much too favorable for both BLAINE and ARTHUR—leaves the first gentleman 82, and the second 116 votes "to get," to secure the nomination. The question rises immediately, where will they get them? Even if the reported combination among BLAINE, SHERMAN and LOGAN is carried out, BLAINE would still lack a few votes of the requisite number, and the probability increases that the SHERMAN and LOGAN men will not all consent to be delivered. If ARTHUR, on the other hand, could get all the EDMUNDS delegates—a thing exceedingly doubtful—he would still lack 43 votes of the necessary number.

It can be safely assured that the Dark Horse's chances are better to-day than they have ever been. All the delegates are now elected and their preferences pretty well ascertained. BLAINE'S main—and in fact almost only hope—was in carrying everything with a rush, which would swoop up an overwhelming majority, on a wave of popular enthusiasm. He has very evidently failed to do this, and must go into the convention, as he went into those of 1876 and 1880, simply as the strongest candidate. When it comes to counting noses by ballot, he, as in the part, is much more likely to lose than to gain. A very large proportion of the 329 labeled "BLAINE delegates," are only "BLAINE, if he should prove to be the best man." If Pres. ARTHUR were not a leading candidate, but among the Dark Horses, we should say his chances for the nomination were the best of any man mentioned for the high office.

A DIGNIFIED ADMINISTRATION.

All the opponents of Pres. ARTHUR freely admit that he has given the country a very clean-handed, dignified Administration. There has certainly never been one in the history of the country more distinguished for these excellent characteristics. Efficiency and integrity have been maintained in the public service to an unusual degree. There have been no defalcations, no embezzlements, no official scandals of any kind, and, what is still more remarkable, no charges by the opposition of the existence of any corruption which should be investigated. The Democrats do not pretend to charge any wrong, any malfeasance or even any serious irregularity, upon any department of the public service. Remembering how slight grounds will suffice our rancorous opponents as a basis for a towering edifice of defamation, this absence of any clamor is most remarkable. It is something that has not happened before since the beginning of the Government.

Whoever may be nominated, it is certain the he—and the Republican party—will owe a very great deal of gratitude to Mr. ARTHUR for the admirably clean record he has made, and which will give the Republican party so much advantage in the campaign.

THE Boston *Advertiser* figures out that BLAINE has 306 Delegates. The Philadelphia *Press* gives him 366 sure, and 100 more whose second choice he is. The Philadelphia *Times* is sure that the first ballot will stand:

Arthur	304
Blaine	295
Edmunds	68
Logan	46
Sherman	37
Harrison	26
Hatfield	18
Sabin	14
Hawley	12
Doubtful	46

COL. PRESTON JOHNSTON, a son of Gen. ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON, is reported by the Rev. Dr. HENRY M. FIELD as saying of the battle of Shiloh: 'When my father was shot, and fell from his horse, he had gained a great victory; and if he had not been killed at the critical moment, in two hours more he would have captured Gen. GRANT and his whole army.'"—*Exchange.*

We would like to know why Col. JOHNSTON'S opinion is better than that of any other of the 90,000 men who fought at Shiloh. It is not at all true that the distruction of the Army of the Tennessee would have happened had JOHNSTON lived. The battle was driven ahead just as vigorously after his death, and the last-final attack made by the whole Rebel Army, with a determination and energy not surpassed during the day, was handsomely repulsed by the last line of defense, just before sundown.

COL. FRANK JAMES seems to be able to pick up a jury almost anywhere in the South which will "vindicate" him without leaving the box.

WHEN SHOULD THERE BE A CHANGE?

There are any number of good and sufficient reasons why the Democrats should not be given power over the Nation, or over any part of it.

There are absolutely none why the Republicans should be deprived of any portion of that power.

Never has the country been so uniformly prosperous as now.

Never has there been such general efficiency in all the Departments of the Government, such unbroken fidelity and effectiveness in every branch of the public service.

Never has there been such freedom from scandal and charges of corruption.

The bitterest opponents of the Republican party cannot point to where there is ground for even suspecting wrong-doing, corruption or laxity. They cannot show a single unworthy, incompetent or dishonest officer, who should be removed, but is upheld by the party organization.

They can not point out a single unjust or oppressive law which the Republican party retains on the statute-book against the better sense of the people.

They can not point to a single official practice that should be abolished.

In short, there is nothing—absolutely nothing—in the Republican administration of the laws—in the character of the men put into office—in the plans proposed for the future by the Republicans, but what receives the sanction of the best thought of the country.

Therefore, what possible reason can there exist for a change, and especially for a change which is liable to lead to such terrible consequences as will—as always has—followed the induction of the Democracy into power?

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church is now in session in Philadelphia having opened its meeting yesterday. Five hundred delegates represent the 97 annual Conferences, and a great number of visitors are gathering from all parts of the country.

This Conference does not represent the entire body of Methodists, but the principal branch called the Methodist Episcopal. It has 12,654 itinerant ministers, 12,337 local preachers, and 1,799,593 lay members in the United States alone—figures which show the power and growth of this denomination. Indeed, according to the reports of 1883, Methodism leads the van of all other denominations, not even excepting the Catholic.

The Conference which is now in session, is the law making body of the Church, and meets once in four years. It can change or repeal the whole Book of Discipline except what refers to the following: Standard of Doctrine; Episcopacy; plan of itinerant general superintendency; general rules; the right of ministers and members to trial if charged with heresy or moral guilt; the funds of the "Book Concern," and the Charter fund.

Three new Bishops are to be chosen at this Conference to take the places of those who have died since the last one, and it is probable one of them will be colored. He would of course rank equal with tha other Bishops, but would, doubless, preside only over the colored annual conferences. There is, of course, no reason why this step should not be taken, but rather many why it should, and the majority of the white conferences feel that it is wise.

The Methodists have always been among the most active, stirring and energetic of all denominations, aggressive in its proceedings and therefore carrying with it a large body of people. It has done much good and will do much more. In a new country, the Methodist church is one of the very first to raise its spire and summon sinners within its walls. It has flourished wonderfully in the past and will continue to do so. The great gathering in Philadelphia of one of its branches shows something of its present strength and power.

BADEAU is not just the man to make an efficient witness against the Administration. He is a puffed-up mass of vanity and arrogance, who has written a notoriously unfair and untruthful life of Gen. GRANT, who appointed him Consul General to London for it. BADEAU speedily became such an idolizer of English manners and ways, and such a travesty on the heavy British swell, that he was very offensive to his countrymen, who had to do business with him. Quiet a number of attempts were made in HAYES' and GARFIELD'S administrations to get rid of him, but he managed to defeat them by making out that any move against him was an attack upon Gen. GRANT. He was finally removed, however, and given a Consulate in Germany, over which he raised a great howl, and came blubbering back to this country. He finally agreed to take the Consulate at Havana, but put it in the light of a favor to the Administration. He has made things so disagreeable around him there that he is forced to leave, and then trumps up this stuff about a "resignation."

THE investigation of the Copiah County murders has done some good. The Grand Jury of Copiah County has been spurred into indicting E. R. WHEELER for his murder of MATTHEWS, a prominent Republican, to intimidate others from voting the ticket. It was a cowardly brutal murder, but as the Democrats of Copiah County elected WHEELER to an important office afterwards, it is not probable that his punishment will go beyond the indictment.

THE opening wedge to the admission of an avalanch of Southern war claims has been inserted by the favorable report of the House Judiciary Committee on the cotton claims. This was done by a strict party vote, but there is a well-defined agreement that nothing further will be done in the matter until after the Presidential election, for obvious reasons.

IF the region of the forest fires East, should be visited by such a rain as poured down upon Toledo at noon to-day, it would seem impossible for them to burn any longer. A terrible havoc has been made in Ulster County, N. Y., as well as in Pennsylvania, and much valuable property destroyed.

THE Mayor of Racine, Wis., is a very practical Temperenzler. He has hung a list of habitual drunkards in all the saloons, and the saloonist who sells one of this legion of honor a glass of grog will suffer revocation of license.

THE editor of the Galveston *News* thinks it won't do to monkey with GRANT'S name in the Republican National Convention, as it might go off.

SPECIAL ANNOUNGEMENT.

To the People of the United States, North, South, East and West.

A Good Substantial Watch in Connection with the Blade.

In view of the approaching campaign, and to place the BLADE in as many additional families as possible, we will receive subscriptions for EIGHT months at the rate of SIXTY-SEVEN cents.

THE WATERBURY WATCH.

We want a very large increase in the circulation of the BLADE, and are willing to pay for it. To reward those who will assist in this work we will give a WATERBURY WATCH on the terms published below, under the head of "THE ONLY TERMS." Read carefully, and either get your BLADE for nothing, or a good Watch for nothing. The WATERBURY WATCH is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper as any in the market.

We have made this arrangement, not for profit, but because in the interest of good government we want at least 100,000 additional subscribers during the next six months, and as many more as TWO OF THE FAMOUS SCOTT PERFECTING PRESSES WILL PRINT, and those who do the work we want to remunerate in some way.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the BLADE takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal; and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $3.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy, and will do everything that any watch will.

The following cut shows the size and style of the Watch:

THE ONLY TERMS:

For $3.50—The watch, and the WEEKLY BLADE for one year.

For $3.50—The watch, and two copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $4.99—The watch, and five copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $8.00—The watch and ten copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $14.25—The watch, and twenty copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $19.80—Thirty copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months and the watch sent free.

Now for work. Every man who needs a watch, either for his own use or for his boy, can get one at a merely nominal cost, and a good, durable watch it will prove itself. It is not a toy, but as good as any made.

Every boy of 14 wants a watch and should have one. Every man who travels who has an expensive watch should have a Waterbury to carry when away. Everybody wants a watch anyhow, and everybody wants, or ought to, the best Republican paper published. Roll in the subscribers.

The watches are sent by mail, postpaid, and we shall fill every order the day it is received.

Send by postal order or draft on New York. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks, as we cannot use them without loss.

Address, always,

BLADE, Toledo, O.

GIVE US A NAVY.

"Any nation may bully us" says a cotemporary, and it is true. Great nation as this is, with such a grand sweep of country and measureless resources, a population growing in numbers with a rapidity history has never before recorded, independent and prosperous, with courage and endurance, with enterprise and intelligence, yet she may be insulted and brow beaten by any foreign Government, and she dares do nothing in return that will lead to retaliatory action, simply because she has not the means to bear it out. Our citizens may be outraged and there is no redress by compulsion. Our foreign trade may be injured, and beyond some brisk words naught can be done. We have no ships with which to threaten foreign ports in return for unatoned insolence. We may blow and bluster but we cannot strike. Our seaport towns could be destroyed by foreign iron-clads without let or hindrance. It is time that this should be changed, that the Secretary of State need not be afraid to boldly assert the rights of the United States in defiance of all nations. We should have ships enough to protect our trade, to secure for our people respect for their life and property in all countries. It is not claimed that the existence of the nation could be imperiled by any foreign power. Beyond the destruction of a few seaport towns nothing could be accomplished, but there is something more to be accomplished than safety at home. The necessity of a navy is plain enough. The people recognize it, and there should be no longer delay in its building.

THE memorial to Congress to strike Louisiana from the roll of States because she has not a republican form of government has a sound basis of fact. The revelations show that she is ruled by a little clique of red-handed tyrants, who are as rascally and unscrupulous despots as ever lived. They only observe the forms of a republican government in which they have long ago strangled the spirit.

SEN. ANTHONY'S long public life plainly draws to an end, for there is little doubt that he has gone from Washington to Providence for the last time.

CURRENT EVENTS.

It is probable that the wheat crop of Dakota will yield from 35,000,000 to 40,000,000 bushels this year—about double last year's produce.——Hendricks' friends in Indianapolis are opposed to the election of McDonald delegates from that District.——The first steamship of the first direct line between the United States and Sweden is now on her way here from Stockholm.——George Augustus Sala gets $10,000 a year from th London *Illustrated News* for writing a page a week and occasional dramatic criticisms. He gets another $10,000 from the *Daily Telegraph* for an editorial of a column long now and then.——It is computed that Mr. Blaine's book will reach a sale of a half a million copies. He receives a royalty of eight cents a volume, which would make his profits $400,000.——There is a movement on foot to consolidate all the different workingmens' orders in the country into one organization.——The *Railway Age* says there were 6,870 miles of railroad built in the United States in 1883, making the total length of railways 120,000 miles. New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Maryland and Wyoming are the only States and Territories in which track laying was not carried on during the year. Michigan laid the greatest number of miles, 421.3, of road for 1883, Montana coming next and Ohio coming sixth, with 349 miles.——The poor house of Van Buren County, Mich., with 45 inmates, took fire at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. Fourteen inmates were smothered in their beds or burned alive. Only one body could be recognized.——Two slaves formerly owned by Jeff Davis now own his plantation, for which they paid $200,000.——Craig County, Va., has a citizen who is 94 years old, but only 50 pounds in weight, and of a boy's stature.——A Spanish coin, bearing date of 1808, was picked up by F. E. Vaughn, of Ohio, on the north beach of St. Augustine, Fla., one day last week.——Since March 1 to date Chicago packers have slaughtered and salted 312,000 hogs, against 325,000 for the corresponding period last year.——The iron works of Brown, Bonnell & Co., at Youngstown, O., have within the past year cleared $200,000 while in charge of a receiver. The creditors and stockholders have agreed to form a new company, with a capital of $1,200,000, and a committee is at work upon the details.——The New York Assembly, by a vote of 60 to 63, defeated a constitutional amendment to prohibit the manufacture or sale of liquor.—The steamer "Falmouth," valued at $100,000, was burned at Portland, Me., three men losing their lives.——Dispatches from Kingston, Ontario, report the discovery of gold in large quantities in a Township 40 miles distant.——William Pitt Kellogg was acquitted of complicity in the star route cases, for the reason that his reception of the drafts and note from Price occurred so long ago as to be barred by the statute of limitations.——The ship-building establishment of Barday & Calle, at Glasgow, valued at $100,000, was destroyed by fire.——There is a community of Mormons in Jefferson County, Ind. They number enough voters to hold the balance of power in Smyrna Township, and a Republican paper of the County having denounced the Mormons in vigorous language, they all vote the Democratic ticket.——The Norwegian ship Alantine has been wrecked near the Magdalen Isl

Our Correspondence.

NEW MEXICO.

An Interesting Letter from the Territory—Climate, Soil and Agricultural Resources—The Immense Profits in Cattle Raising—Cost of Living—The Schools, Inhabitants, Etc.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

SANTA FE, April 24, 1884.

In response to my last letter, published in the BLADE, I have received letters of inquiry addressed to Box 252, concerning New Mexico, from persons who refer to my letter in the BLADE, from the following places, viz: Bond, Ind.; Gallipolis, O.; Trumbull, O.; Dufloise, Pa.; Coopersville, Mich.; Wichita, Kan.; Russellville, Ark.; South Armenia, N. Y.; Exira, Iowa; Woodward, Iowa; Leroy, N. Y.; Footville, O.; Clearfield, Pa., besides those I have answered. Your numerous readers may desire similar information, hence I will answer through the BLADE, as briefly as possible, some of the principal inquiries I have received in the 31 letters. I begin with the

CLIMATOLOGY,

as several of those who have written me, are invalids seeking healthy localities. I wrote an article on this subject in 1882, which was then published in the New Mexico *Directory and Gazetteer*, and as the book is out of print, I reproduce so much of the article as bears upon this subject.

The climate of New Mexico and Arizona, especially the central and lower part, is a most important consideration to the invalid seeking health, and to speak of it properly we must take into consideration that it is so situated as to form the transition between the tropical and temperate regions.

The flora combines, to a certain extent, the characteristics of both tropical and temperate. Vegetation in lower New Mexico and Arizona is green throughout the year. Near, and at Las Cruses and Mesilla, the fig and ethino cactus, the latter forming a great ball several feet thick, covered with flated spiny ribs, on which feeds the cochineal larva that is famous for the crimson dye produced from it, evidencing the fact that the climate wherein such plants thrive is semi-tropical, to say the least. To speak of this subject scientifically, we must consider it in regard to winds, moisture and temperature, all of which combined produces its salubrity.

First, as to winds. It is a well settled proposition that the atmosphere receives its heat mainly from the earth, and in turn is replenished by the sun. Owing to the fact that the sun does not strike all parts of the earth alike, some perpendicular and other parts, like mountain or hill sides, obliquely, hence the perpendicular rays are observed more rapidly than the oblique, and therefore a higher or lower degree of temperature is the result, increasing as the approach is made to the equator, and decreasing as we go from the equator towards either pole. Observations of the heat we are enabled to compare the different regions of the country with regard to temperature, bringing us at once to the consideration of the climatic zones, which are bound by isotherms instead of tropic or polar circles, which, considered as lines hitting this country, have no correspondence in direction with the parelells of latitude, but are bent or curved in accordance with their being affected by the gulf stream and wind currents, waters checked by mountain chains, and for these and other reasons, present a striking appearance in the matter of heat. Where the winds sweep over a vast country, as from the British Columbia down through Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Indian Territory, and vice versa, unchecked by mountain ranges, they carry with them their high or low temperature, hence become the extremes of cold in Winter, and owing to the low altitude in Summer, become excessively hot, 70 degrees and 72 and (freezing point) are those used for the boundaries of the climatic zone. Within the belt where moisture exists,

VEGETATION IS LUXURIENT,

while in the absence of moisture it is the reverse. The temperate zones are both north and south of the torrid zone, between the isotherms 72 and 32 degrees. In this zone the climate is favorable to health and the intellectual development of man. As we said before, New Mexico is in the sub-tropical zone; so it is also embraced in the isothermal lines 62 and 69 degrees with variable winds, while those which blow constantly, like the trade winds and periodical, which blow at certain periods only, like the mousoons, land and sea breezes, all belong to the warmer latitudes. New Mexico area from south to north is like the ascent of an incline plane, and the warm currents from the south, southwest and northeast, as they ascend the plane are equalled by the fact that in the first 1,000 feet of elevation heat decreases seven degrees, after that, about one degree for every 300 feet, so that 6,000 or 7,000 feet in the latitude of New Mexico is vastly different from what it would be several degrees further north. Take, by way to illustrate this idea, in the temperate zone, when not affected by other causes, the normal condition of the atmosphere in the night of the Summer months at sea level is but 72 degrees. Now, as the air is heated mainly by radiation by surfaces with which it is in contact, the sun's rays pass through it, without greatly affecting its temperature, but the rays falling the earth, which in turn heats the atmosphere. So we have the incline elevation to meet the warm currents of the Gulf, and then again we have the Rocky Mountain chain from the Northwest to the Southeast, putting out also to the Southwest, protecting us from the extremes of the cold north winds, which, striking the higher elevations, are met by the lower currents and pressed upward, leaving the warm currents to fall to temperature in accordance with the altitude, giving a person every variety of temperature desired. As an illustration, the Himalay's southern base is on a low, swampy belt, covered with dense tropical vegetation, while their peaks are covered with perpetual snow. On the intervening slopes the varieties of climate are distinctly shown by the vegetation. A traveler as he ascends, passes successively through forests of palms, deciduous trees (that is, such as shed their leaves in Winter) and pines; then through belts of shrubs and herbs, and lastly over plantless rocks and beds of snow.

Taking the basis above named of 72 degrees as the normal condition of the atmosphere, and the ratio of decrease in heat in proportion to the increase in altitude, and its protection on the north as above indicated, it would give us for a mean average temperature as compared with that of Kansas City, for the places named as follows:

Kansas City, 67° Fahrenheit; Baton Pass, 49°; Las Vegas, 49°; Santa Fe, 45°; Albuquerque, 50°; Socoro, 50°; Las Cruces, 54°; Deming, 51°; Silver City, 47°. This makes its own sowing, and invalids can have no trouble in determining where to go for health.

The asthmatic wants a higher altitude, while the consumptive, who is not too far gone, wants a rarefied atmosphere, and so high as that the efforts of nature to expand the lungs to receive a sufficient quantity of oxygen will burst the tubercles that have formed in the lungs; this done, nature at once begins its healing powers, and the lungs grow and expand to the necessities of the person. As will be seen from the above, the climate of New Mexico cannot be otherwise than conducive to longevity, and the proper development of the mental faculties. Seventeen years a sufferer from hay fever drove me to this territory for relief. I found it and for three years have had it not,

AGRICULTURE

has been much neglected. The soil of the Rio Grande Valley, as well as along the Pecos, Gilla, and other rivers, is a rich alluvial, formed by the overflowing of the rivers. Settlers are coming in and taking up what they can get. Away from the streams we have no agricultural lands, for the reason, to grow anything requires irrigation, which, since I have not used to seeing it, think it preferable to depending on rains. With irrigation you can water at your pleasure and never fail in crops.

All grains, fruits and vegetables yield well; 80 bushels of corn, 50 bushels of wheat are no uncommon occurrance. As to vegetables, they grow so enormously large, that to tell the truth concerning them, that one living in the East, without seeing, would doubt my veracity, yet I will venture to say that I saw at the Territorial fair cabbages 54 lbs. each; a potato, grown in the Taos Valley, nine pounds; peaches 14 ounces and apples too large to name and two crops from the same year, of large size. All fruits grown in the East are grown here. Grapes three to five lbs. to the bunch, and about 30 to 50 lbs. on the vine. The Concord, Catawba and Delaware would do well here.

STOCK GROWING.

I have been repeatedly asked the question whether stock growing pays. I invariably answer that it does. No business now known that pays so largely, and requires so little capital. I am acquainted with a gentleman in Colfax County, in this Territory, that said to me, "Why, Judge, 10 years ago my wife and I settled upon a water right and built us a cabin and commenced with four cows, and sold both milk and butter, and with the proceeds bought heifer calves, and kept accumulating until in 10 years' time I have now got a large range and am worth $250,000 in stock, besides aiding two sons to start in the same business, one of whom is worth $30,000 and the other $75,000 in stock. In my opinion, nothing pays better. The fourth year, our increase of steers we sold, took care of us so that now, we only have to watch the stock grow and sell a few head when we want any money."

The cost to grow cattle in New Mexico, from calves until they are ready for the market at four years old, is not to exceed $2 40 to $2 65 a head for the four years, or about 65 cents a year.

As to the increase of cattle, the following is considered a fair estimate. Starting with 100 cows as a basis, and counting the drop of calves as about equal, and also allowing 10 per cent. for failures to breed and death rate, which is about double what it is in New Mexico or Arizona, and we make the following table:

100	Cows in the first year drop heifers	...			45
100	"	"	second	"	"	"	....	45
145	"	"	third	"	"	"	....	65
210	"	"	fourth	"	"	"	....	95
309	"	"	fifth	"	"	"	....	139
431	"	"	sixth	"	"	"	....	193
624	"	"	seventh	"	"	"	....	280
904	"	"	eighth	"	"	"	....	406
1310	"	"	ninth	"	"	"	....	589
1899	"	"	tenth	"	"	"	....	850
Total in ten years								2707

This is only a calculation of the increase of females. If we double this, we have 5,414 of a gain. A healthy calf at its drop is valued at common stock at $5, and its cost for five years, $2.65, or a total of $7.65, and sold for $40, a low estimate, we have a profit of $32.35 per head or $166,469.70 on the value of the stock.

Of course we must calculate expenses, which will not exceed the following, and which the sales of stock from the third year always is more than enough to meet.

Cost of 100 head of cows	$ 3,000
Herding 10 years	300
Expense of herding 10 years	20,000
Death risks (large estimate)	8,788
Taxes	3,000
Total	$35,088

Then we have it—

Value of stock for 10 years	$166,460 70
Expenses	35,088 00
Net profit	$131,370 20

or $13,137 per year.

Is it any wonder that people who can raise $5,000, $10,000 or $15,000 are so anxious about going into the stock business?

Sheep growing is

EQUALLY AS PROFITABLE

in this country as cattle, with less expenses. English capitalists are coming in and gathering up the largest ranges of these lands. I speak of Mexican land grants, but are good Government titles, mainly water rights, with patents to the lands on which the water is situated. This gives the use of a grass range from eight to 10 miles on each side of the water, that costs nothing and is of on use to any one only those that hold the water. This fact becoming known, a man with small capital controls more acres than he could in the States with a capital of a million dollars.

It is expected that Congress will some time "catch on" to this way of getting immense cattle ranges, but by that time the rights will be so secure, that all legislation will be of no practical use. When the water is all taken, it controls the pasturage, and all lands without water is utterly valueless. The water rights patented and you have the use of the adjacent lands without paying for them and free of taxes here on, it is cheaper to buy water rights, than large tracts of Government lands.

The mineral resources are without end, and are only in the infancy of development. Gold, silver, copper, iron, tin, zinc, marbles, coals, both bituminous and anthracite; Mica, and Gypsum are found in large and paying quantities.

Our Cities and Towns are growing rapidly. All towns in the Territory are composed of both native and American population. So many Americans are now in the towns of the Territory it is no longer necessary that you should speak Spanish in order to transact business. All our Towns have Protestant churches, but *no public free schools*, save in Silver City. One-fourth of all the taxes collected belongs to the school fund for public schools, yet the Catholics get it all. Protestants for their children, pay $3 a month for tuition in private schools, some in Silver City, Demming and Raton, there are first class schools enough there to meet their interests, and the way they are coming in, it will not be many years before they will be able to maintain public schools in other towns. In Santa Fe, the Presbyterians and Congregationalists have Colleges, and so have the Catholics, but the Catholic schools got the public fund, and not one dollar will they let go to a Protestant school or college. This is owing to the fact that the Catholics have the power, and elect County Commissioners that will give them the whole of the school fund. During the session of the Legislature just closed a bill was introduced,

MODELED AFTER THE OHIO SCHOOL LAW,

it was strongly supported by all the Protestant members of the Legislature, and an Irish Catholic named Cooney, of Socoro County, and who made a strong speech in its favor. That night he got word that Bishop Lama wanted to see him. The next morning he was seen coming out of the Bishop's palace. That same day the bill came up for passage, and Mr. Cooney and all the other voted solid against it and killed it. Gov. Sheldon had prepared this bill. The press of the Territory were so pronounced on the treatment of this bill that the Catholic element became alarmed, so they passed a bill and put the power of all appointments in the hands of the County Commissioners. Subsequently a new County was created, but the law did not provide for filling the first appointments to office. To meet this contingency, a general act was passed giving the Governor power to fill all vacancies. This then took the power from the Commissioners. The Protestants have nothing to expect from Gov. Sheldon, for his first appointment under the school law was to appoint the President of the Catholic College School Superintendent.

The expense of living in this country is fully double that in Ohio, or other Eastern States. Articles of living cost about as follows: Eggs, 25 to 40c; bacon, 18c; side meat, 16c; potatos, 3c per lb.; onions, 8c; beans, 5c; chickens, 22 to 25c per lb.; turkeys, 25 to 28c per lb.; beef, 10 to 15c; mutton, 50 to 60c per quarter; flour, $1 75 to $2 25 per sack of 49 lbs., and other things in proportion. A house of four, a 5-room house $15, and up to $100 per month all over the territory. A house of four or five good rooms, in our cities, usually rent from $30 to $40 per month. American labor is scarce. Girls get from $3 to $7 a week. Men get $1 50 and up to $4 and board. Mining men command the highest wages. A good miner gets, in mening work, $3 50 $4 a day. Regular hand is from $2 to $10 per week. Any class of manufacturing, such as iron, woollen mills, paper mills, machine shops, founderies, lumber mills (especially the latter) I can furnish good openings at once for.

I know of one track of 62,000 acres of land owned by a Mexican, on which the owner will agree to cut 150,000,000 feet of lumber, besides telegraph poles and tie timber, and then have the lands left for cattle, and he only asks $80,000. The profit to a lumberman, who can handle such a property is immense. A man who has money can come to this country and make money. A poor man who has a large family and is making a living east, my advice is to stay there and educate your children. On the other hand, a man with a few thousand dollars in cash can come out here, take up or buy a piece of land with water, and it is only a question of short time when he will be immensly rich. He has a ready market for all he can raise, for only about one man in a hundred is a producer, hence the importations from the States for home consumption is very large, and accounts for high prices of living. As I am continually travelling, some letters sent me, may be delayed in being answered, but will be answered in due time.

W. B. SLOAN,
P. O. Box 152.

Photographic Banking.

"Do we open accounts with men who cannot read or write? Oh, yes," said a bank president to a New York *Sun* reporter; "although some banks refuse to accept such accounts. We simply have a password which we use as a means of identification. I heard the other day of a photographic identification in connection with a check. A man who was unable to read or write was in St. Louis, where he was a complete stranger, and wished to draw money from a bank in Texas where he had an account. He could not identify himself in any of the ordinary ways, and he was asked to have his photograph taken. When this was done it was attached to a check upon which he made his mark and was sent forward. A telegram soon came to pay the check and the man got the money by means of his photograph. I do not remember any other instance where a man ever put his photograph through the routine of bank business."

AFTER WAR, PESTILENCE AND INTEMPERANCE, Colds lead to the greatest destruction of human life, mainly in consequence of their being systematically neglected—left to go as they came" until a simple, curable affection is converted into a serious and generally fatal disease. It is better to take care of a Cough or Cold from its incipiency, by using promptly Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a remedy thoroughly adapted to remove these complaints, and equally effective in the primary stages of Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis.

From Boston Traveller.

MIRACLES IF SUCH THINGS ARE:

An Asylum of Life—A Modern Mecca Toward Which the Sick Journey from all Parts of the Earth—By What Power are these Miraculous Cures Performed?—Nuts for Scientists to Crack.

I have certainly got the readers of the *Traveller* an interesting batch of news, or, rather, an accumulation of exciting facts. I wish to say at the outset that in obedience to your instructions I have made an extensive and exhaustive investigation of these claims and cures, and submit the cold, naked facts as they are. I stand in an uncommitted state, thoroly amazed, rejecting as I do with my belief, the idea of the supernatural. I am at a loss to explain the numerous and apparently miraculous cures which for the sake of truth I herewith record.

The readers of the *Traveller* are well acquainted with the name of Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, Mass. In fact, no professional man in America is better know than this successful, energetic, skilful physician of the "Hub."

HIS PROFESSIONAL STANDING.

Professionally Dr. F. stands very high and with the progressive and more liberal physicians, is pre-eminently a leader. His opinion in every critical cases is regarded final. A distinguished Boston physician of 40 years' practice said to your correspondent, "I regard Dr. Flower the most wonderful of living physicians, and one of the most wonderful of men. Why, sir, I have called him at different times to see 21 of my patients after I had regarded them as incurable, and furthermore, after I had submitted the cases to the best medical talent in the City, only to have them confirm my opinion, adding that life could last but a very short time at longest. Well, out of the 21 cases Dr. F., after his examinations, pronounced four as incurable." Reporter: "And did they die?" "Yes, sir: the longest only lived one hour and 50 minutes. Of the other 17 he said, in his judgment they would recover if certain treatment was observed. He suggested treatment I had never used, and in some instances never heard of. I followed the directions to the letter, and, to my surprise, every one of the 17 patients got well. I tell you, sir, there is destiny in Dr. F.'s diagnosis of disease; he reads the internal condition of a patient the same as you would an open book."

I would not convey the idea that all physicians are friends of Dr. F., for no man has more violently bitter professional enemies than has Dr. Flower. A bold, independent thinker, a man who has come out from the old codes of practical, who fearlessly expresses his convictions and ably and successfully champions his new methods of practice, is not likely to be without enemies.

DR. R. C. FLOWER.

Personally, Dr. F. is exceedingly popular, and his friends being largely of the old, leading and representative families of the East, gives him great influence in his home. He is a young man, having just passed his 34th birthday, though to look into his clean-shaved, smiling face, you would not judge him over 25. The Doctor seems to think of nothing but his practice; his patients are the absorbing theme in his mind.

He always greets his patients with a smile; his countenance is the signification of cheer and hope. I have heard a number of patients say that from the time they first looked into his eyes they began to improve. I have spent at your request

THREE SOLID MONTHS

investigating Dr. Flower's cures and claims and his patients from various sections of the East. I have made the acquaintance of his patients from every State in the Union, from the British Provinces, from South America, Australia, the West Indies and from all parts of Europe, and I never saw such cheerful, hopeful and happy people in my life. Dr. F.'s patients are of the worst character (as a rule) when they come to him, though in a short time you would not think they had been sick. I have seen the Doctor

MAKE OVER 200 EXAMINATIONS.

In each case he described the difficulties without asking a question and in every instance the patients were strangers to him. I have seen men, women and children brought upon their crutches, who had had but partial or no use of their limbs for years, and some had never walked, in a little while cured, leaving their crutches behind, went away shouting and skipping. Consumptives brought upon their beds, cancer cases in advanced stages, tumorous, scrofulous, heart, nervous, spinal, kidney and rheumatic diseases, treated apparently in the same miraculous way, and in an incredibly short time cured and sent home.

A HAPPY FRENCHMAN.

A very highly educated and cultured Frenchman from LeDuc street, Nazareth, Paris, came to see Dr. F. about his rheumatic limbs; his feet were twisted out of shape and he could only get about with crutch and cane; he had been in this condition for upwards of 16 years. After the Dr. had examined him, he laughingly said, "Well, sir, since you have come so far to be treated, we will see if we can cure you in half an hour." At this he rubbed a few drops of a preparation into each joint, then held his hands in his for a few minutes, then took each foot and straightened the toes, then waving his hand over the man, said to him, "*You are well now!*" The Frenchman jumped up and to his surprise he walked as well as he ever had. "My God, my God, what have you done?" and he danced for joy, as though he might have discovered a world. "I tell you, he continued, "I never saw anything like it. What sort of a man are you? Where did you come from? How did you do it? The best physicians of the Old World had declared my case incurable. Now, will you tell me what I must pay for your valuable service?" "Oh," said Dr. F., with a twinkle in his eye, "about 4,000 francs." "Four thousand francs, 4,000 f. My God, no; you ought to have charged me 100,000 f.; but here are 10,000 f., and you have my best wishes, the best wishes of all my friends, and may the blessings of Paris be yours for ever."

A TOUCHING SCENE.

One of the most touching incidents I ever witnessed was that of a patient from or near Memphis, Tenn., Mrs. F. C. Bailey; she was a lovely little woman; 37 years of age, a perfect type of Southern beauty. She was small and frail; her difficulties were cancer upon the face and three lesser cancers in the left breast and one on the lip. She had been treated by four of the leading physicians of the South and West, each of which had given her case up as hopeless, two of them stating that under the most favorable circumstances she could not live more than 60 days. In addition to this she had a heart trouble, peculiar in the family, two sisters and her mother having died with it. After making a thorough examination, Dr. F. said: "Well, madam, you will pardon me for being plain, but this is the time for extreme candor, clearly all the chances are against your getting well; there is, however, in my judgment, a few chances in your favor. I would very much rather not take your case, but if you still desire me to, I will, though I can only promise to do for you the best I can." "This is all we expect you to do," said the husband, "and with it, whatever the result is, we will be satisfied. You are my

ONLY HOPE,

continued the woman; "I have come a long way to see you; if you can't help me I must go home to be eaten up by these horrid cancers;" then bursting into tears, she sobbed. "Oh, sir, for my sake, for the sake of my husband, for the sake of my six little children, oh, won't you save me!" This was more than the doctor could stand; he fairly broke down, notwithstanding he sees such a variety of touching scenes every day; he paced the room in a thoughtful, nervous manner, breaking his fingers through his well-combed and even locks. Then, taking a seat by the sufferer, her hand gently in his, he said: "Don't cry, dear woman; put your trust implicity and lovingly in a higher, wiser and stronger power than that of earth. I will stand between you and death at any cost, and by the aid of the unseen, summoning to the rescue all the powers I have and can draw, *I will break death's sceptre so that his spear shall not hurt thee.*

AND I SWEAR

that for the sake of thy home, thy tears, and for the sake of thy helpless babes, thou shalt get well." These were terrible words, and upon the ears of all they fell like words from the sky. If they were idle words they were mockery, if true they seemeth more than the voice of man. Immediately he commenced the treatment and faithfully was it attended to, and in 10 weeks and two days every cancer was removed clear and clean from the breast and the one from the lip, and the heart trouble well under control and to-day she is in excellent health.

Another wonderful cancer cure was that of Mrs. W. H. Shaw, of Portland, Me. This philanthropic woman is well known throughout the East, and by her friends as well as her physicians regarded for some time as incurable. Dr. F. with such skill removed the three large cancers as well as thoroughly cleansing her system that many regard the cure miraculous. Mrs. Shaw told your correspondent that she wished every sick person in the world knew what Dr. Flower had done for her, and what he can do and is doing every day for the sick. "Why," continued this enthusiastic lady, "look what he has done for me; I came to him nearly dead, *to-day* I am in better health than I have been since early life, he snatched me from the jaws of death and cured me of my diseases with the ease that a March wind would lift a straw. I tell you, sir, he is a remarkable man; to come into his presence is health, to touch his hand is cure." Dr. F.'s patients are numbered by thousands. This may sound loud, but it is true. He has thousands of patients all the time; of course the majority of these patients the Doctor has never seen; they are treated at their homes in all parts of the country. The Doctor, through correspondence, acquaints himself thoroughly with the patient's condition, which enables him to treat at a distance a large number of his patients as successfully as if they were at his place, and when I tell you he sends thousands of boxes of remedies weekly to his patients in all parts of the world, I may convey some idea of his foreign practice. Among his patients are all classes, from the millionaire to the poor and helpless, and all receive the same just, impartial and tender consideration at his hands. A noticeable feature is that prominent among his professional patients are

ACTORS AND MINISTERS.

In the treatment and cure of actors the Doctor has been remarkably successful, and many of our leading actors, actresses and opera singers, owe not only their present ability to appear upon the stage, but their lives to Dr. F.'s superior treatment. Possibly, one reason the Doctor takes such an interest in ministers, in their sickness, is that his father and two of his brothers are ministers. At any rate, I believe he cures more ministers than any hundred doctors. Of course, the gratitude of these ministers is very great, and they bring to this healing siloam the sick of their acquaintance from all sections. I heard the Dr. say on one occasion, after a painful case, and left his door, "I tell you my heart bleeds for these old preachers, they work hard, don't get half paid, and when they get old and sick they are fortunate if they are not turned out to shift for themselves; to contribute something to their comfort is my joy." The following is an extract from a letter written last August by the wife of one of the Unitarian ministers of Boston:

My dear Dr. Flower,—I can never express to you my sincere gratitude for your successful treatment of my case, oh what relief I have experienced—my life is a pleasure now. Your treatment in my case was as successful as other treatments were unsuccessful. I sincerely hope the sick and suffering everywhere will consult you for their own good.

Believe me, gratefully yours, * * *

I witnessed the treatment and cure of a lady from Bloomington, Ill. She came to see the Doctor at the suggestion of

REV. J. W. PHELPS,

a distinguished Methodist minister of Chicago, who has been a patient of the Doctor's himself, and had been most happily cured of some very serious troubles. The difficulty of this lady patient was the loss of her sight of the right eye and partially of the left, the cause being the settling of Scarlet Fever in the eyes. They were badly inflamed and swollen, the right eye being entirely closed. In this condition she had been for months. While making a casual examination of the eyes, the Doctor queried, "Could not your home physician cure you?" "No, sir." "What did they finally say about your recovery?" "They said I would soon lose the use of my other eye and then it would go to my brain, and the only thing that could save my life would be to

REMOVE MY EYES."

"Did you think I could cure you?" "I hoped so; yes, I believe you can." "As you believe, so shall it be." Then dipping his hands in water he held them over the eyes for a few moments, taking them off he said quickly, "Open your eyes." She did so, to the wonderment of all, and, what was still better, she saw with *both* eyes. "Close your eyes," said the Doctor; then putting a strong medicated bandage over the eyes he bade her wear it until the second morning, remarking at the same time, "then you will be well." Two days after she could *see perfectly, the inflammation had all gone down and she was as sound and well as she ever had been.* These, Mr. Editor, are facts given in an unvarnished way, this is an exhibition of his powers. Call it what you may, *but when it comes to a man* standing in the presence of a dying *patient, all eaten up and racked with pain, making a prophecy as to the future of the patient and then go to work and fulfil his own prophecy, which is apparently the changing of natural and inevitable events, I say when it comes to a man doing this constantly, it calls for the honest investigation of the public, rather than sneering criticisms from professional rivals.* Dr. F.'s greatest powers are seen in desperate cases and moments of great emergencies. He is frequently called from the City to various places and at times to distant points to either consult with other physicians or as a last resort to save the life itself.

An old countryman came one stormy day

BREATHLESS TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE.

"I want to see Dr. R. C. Flower," he said, with abated breath, "I am the Dr." was the reply, "what can I do for you?" "Well, sir, I want you to go up into the hills of New Hampshire and see my wife, it is a last resort, though I tell you she is nigh on to gone. Some of the neighbors think you can help her, and she has an idea you might do something, but she is nigh on to gone I tell you. Say Dr., I am an honest man and propose to pay whatever I promise to, and would like to know what you will charge me for the trip." "I would charge you one hundred dollars per hour if I go during my office hours, if I select my own time after the rest of the day's work is over I would charge fifty dollars per hour. About how long would it take me to make the trip to your place and back?" "About 10 or 12 hours." "Well, selecting my own time, I would go for five hundred dollars." "That strikes me as a big charge; our country doctor would come for six months for five hundred dollars." "Your home physician's charges have nothing to do with my charges; my time is worth to me one hundred dollars per hour during office hours, and from fifty dollars upward between office hours. If I go with you I have to neglect a great many patients whose lives are just as important to them as your wife's is to you." "Well," replied the old man, "wait until after your office hours, I'll start as soon as you can." About six o'clock that evening the Doctor started with the old man for his home, which they reached about eleven o'clock in

A TERRIBLE STORM.

He found the patient in a feeble, prostrate condition. She was suffering from a second attack of paralysis, nervous prostration and valvular trouble of the heart; for some days she had not been able to retain anything upon her stomach, and she was only able to speak her name in a stuttered whisper. Her breathing was labored and her throat filling constantly with mucous. After an examination and a consultation with the family physician, who rendered all the service he could, Dr. F. applied his electrical appliances to the soles of the feet, base of spine and brain, and prescribed such internal remedies as he regarded necessary to control the immediately dangerous symptoms; then placing one hand on the head, the other over the heart, seated himself by her side to watch for changes,

THEY CAME.

Soon the breathing became easy, the strangling sensation in the throat abated, the patient fell into a natural sleep, the first time for many weeks. At five and a half o'clock this morning the Doctor announced that in his judgment she was out of all immediate danger, that now she needed thorough treatment for her chronic troubles. After giving further directions and promising to send, as soon as he returned, all needed remedies, he boarded the six o'clock express, reaching home at eleven o'clock. So rapidly did his patient recover that within eight weeks she made two visits to Boston, and to-day she is enjoying as good health as would seem possible for an old lady 67 years of age to enjoy. So costly as his time may have appeared to the old farmer, yet boldly stands forth the fact that he did more for the old man's wife in a short time than all the other doctors had done in a year and a half previous.

THE REPORTER'S INTERVIEW.

When your correspondent first visited Dr. Flower he presented himself as one of the afflicted ones in need of a physician, and that he was anxious to see if the Dr. he had read so much about could tell him his troubles without asking him any questions "Step this way," said the Doctor, pointing to his private room; then, taking your humble servant's hand, placing it to his ear for a few moments, he said, "When you were a young man from about your sixteenth to your twenty-fourth year you led a very indiscreet life, during which you injured yours elf and almost broke your constitution down. About six years ago you had typhoid fever, which settled in part in your kidneys, and from that time to this you have not seen a day when you did not have pain in your kidneys." He then went into details in *such a startling manner* that I was compelled to say, hold up Doctor, as I felt the few hairs on my bald rim fairly rising on ends. "What do you know about me, Dr. F., I asked, did you ever see me, did any one ever tell you about me?" "I know you!" he replied; "what do you mean? you know I do not. I never saw you or heard of you before." I was thoroughly amazed, but satisfied myself from that moment that Dr. F.'s practice and cures opened a rich field for investigation. I placed myself under his care, soon became well acquainted with the Doctor, and by extra efforts on my part and by courtesies shown me by the Doctor as well as several of his patients, I have been enabled to make a most thorough internal and external investigation of the most wonderful practice in modern records.

A few days ago I said to Dr. F., "I have from several friends, letters of inquiry about your practice and many points I am not able to answer; would you kindly allow me to ask you a few questions, Dr. F.?" "If you will come to my private office at 10 P. M., I will take pleasure in answering your questions." Promptly at the hour

I WAS AT HAND.

"First, Doctor, how old are you?" "I have just reached my 34th year." "Do you really like your practice?" "Yes, sir; my life is wrapped up in saving my patients." "How many patients have you?" "I don't know exactly—between 20,000 and 30,000." "Have you seen all?" "No, not half of them." "How do you treat the patients you have never seen who live at a distance?" "I send them a full list of questions to answer and return, which enables me to judge pretty thoroughly their condition; I then make a record of the case and begin the treatments; all letters received afterwards are filed with record." "What is your specialty?" "It is hard to say, as I have my share of all diseases and take them as they come." "Are you called from home much in the interest of your patients?" "Yes; in bad cases I am frequently called abroad. I generally take the night for these trips, so as not to be absent during office hours." "Do you ever visit professionally other cities?" "Yes, I sometimes visit Cleveland, Chicago, Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati and Philadelphia. I make these visits occasionally to accommodate my patients in distant localities." "Well, Doctor, do you cure all your patients?" "No, sir; I am sorry to say I do not. I do not lose more than one in hundreds however. Whenever I do lose a patient it almost kills me. Never have one that I cannot save that I do not feel that I would not willingly go in their stead. This is the unpleasant part of practice, though I am glad to say it don't occur often." "Your patients are those given up by other physicians, are they not?" "Yes, largely so; after they have doctored everywhere else, they come to me as a last resort." "Who attends to your patients when you are absent?" "Dr. B. O. Flower, my brother, he understands my patients and my practice almost as well I do myself; and with the assistance of Dr. R. W. Gray, and the electricians and magnetizers all understanding their work thoroughly, I have no difficulty at all." Well, Doctor, I should think you would find vacations frequently necessary, for you seem to do the work of a hundred men. I wonder your practice.

DON'T KILL YOU."

"I have not taken a day's vacation for years; of course I feel the need of rest, and I may have to stop and take it, but as long as I have strength I feel that I should give it to my patients." "But your friends seem anxious about your overdoing?" "Yes, I know it, but I feel that the strength which has sustained me through all I have done will never fail me. But you must excuse me now; I must attend to my correspondence," and at this the Doctor waved your correspondent out and called in a stenographer.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of 8th of last April contains a lengthy article about Dr. F. and his cures; it was a rigid investigation of Dr. F.'s practice, and contained the testimonials of many prominent Eastern ladies and gentlemen. The following extracts will speak for themselves:

A. A. Rowe, a prominent Boston business man, residing at 4 Wellington street, was loud in his praises of Dr. Flower. In answer to the question, "What do you know of Dr. Flower as a physician?" "Why, sir, he cured me of a disease of nervous prostration and depression, also a stomach trouble which was the curse of my life. These troubles wholly unfitted me for business. My friends feared I

NEVER COULD BE CURED.

I doctored with the best physicians of Boston and Philadelphia; I traveled for my health, but all to no purpose. I grew worse and worse, until life became a burden. I was induced to call upon Dr. Flower. Without asking me a question, he told me my difficulties better than I could tell them myself. I placed myself under his treatment at once. He has made a complete cure of my case; I am enjoying to-day the best of health, and I never expected to enjoy a few years ago. I know of a great many Dr. Flower performed the same wonderful cure for as he did for me. His practice is immense. He does more business than any twenty doctors I know anything about. His patients are of the first and best people of the country."

Mr. C. Seabury, a prominent jeweler doing business at 95 Court street, was next asked "If it were true, as had been stated, that he had been treated and cured by Dr. R. C. Flower." "Yes," replied Mr. Seabury, "I am among that happy number. Some five years since I had an uncommonly severe attack of pneumonia, from the shock of which I was left a physical imbecile almost. Every change of temperature would bring on some disorder of the liver. I did not care to live, two years ago, so feeble and sickly had I grown. I chanced to see an account of Dr. Flower's cures; consulted him; took his remedies to the letter; and he has made me, as you see me, a healthy, hearty man. Dr. Flower is the most remarkable man I have ever seen; the most courtly and polished gentleman one can imagine; a valued friend; an eminent physician—in short, sir,

A MAN WITHOUT A PEER,

taken from any standpoint."

HON. B. F. MARTIN,

of Manchester, N. H., said: "I was in miserable health; my friends as well as my physicians had given me up, my troubles were liver, stomach, kidneys, muscular and nervous. I consulted Dr. F. at the suggestion of J. Willard Rice of Boston. When Dr. Flower began to treat me I did not care to live as I then was, but now I have gained my health, strength, weight, in fact all I ever lost. I now hope and expect to approximate at least to the age of my father, who died at the ripe old age of 95, sir."

Reporter—May I tell the readers of the *Inter-Ocean* of this, Mr. Martin? "Yes, sir. I only wish every sick person could see Dr. Flower."

Returning to Boston, Mr. J. Willard Rice, of the well known firm of Rice, Kendall & Co., was visited. The above statement of Mr. Martin was shown him. "What have you to say about this remarkable statement?" queried the man of the quill. Mr. Rice—"Everthing stated by Mr. Martin is true. I have had from the beginning a thorough and personal knowledge of the whole matter." "Are you acquainted with Dr. Flower, Mr. Rice?" "I am, sir, and I know of

MANY REMARKABLE CURES,

both of ladies and gentlemen, effected by Dr. Flower, whom I unhesitatingly declare to be a wonderful physician, an elegant gentleman, and a valued friend."

H. T. Hawley, a resident of Bridgeport, and superintendent of the silver-plating company there, stated that "some year ago I carried my little boy (five years of age) who was sick unto death with heart trouble and fever, to Dr. Flower. The doctors had said he could live but a few days, and had given his case up. I carried him upon a pillow; he was too feeble to sit up. Dr. Flower did not say he could cure him, but said he would try. After treating him a few months he restored him to perfect health, and to-day he is a sound, health boy. Furthermore, Dr. Flower cured him of a

MOST VIOLENT AND DANGEROUS

case of pneumonia in a few hours' time This may seem strange to you, but it is a fact. I know of a great many other cases in Bridgeport, Conn., and other places, Dr. Flower has cured, and in the same wonderful manner."

Stiles Hurd, Esq., a prominent citizen of Stratford, an elderly man of about 70 Summers, stated that Dr. Flower had treated him; also several members of his family; that he had cured them of what was supposed to be incurable diseases; that as a healer

HE WAS A POWER.

He did not believe there lived another such man. That he handles disease like a toy, and brings to the worn-out form the hues of youth.

Miss Mary O. Beers, of Stratford. She said: "In answer to your question, I would say that Dr. Flower removed a very ugly cancer from my neck more than a year ago. He also cured me of a prostration which threatened my life, and a very annoying deafness."

Thus, Mr. Editor, I have given you and the readers of the *Traveller* a vast and wonderful accumulation of facts pertaining to Dr. Flower and his cures. They are facts; cold, solid facts, and they are as startling as a voice from death.

FROM THE CROWDS

which throng his office, No. 1762 Washington street, cor. Chester Park, you might infer that all the sick of the world were seeking at his hands relief, but whether the theory of many "that Dr. Flower holds the key of life" is true or not,

THIS IS TRUE,

that he changes in almost a miraculous manner the sick bed into a healthy couch, robs death of its spoil by saving annually thousands from a premature grave. His happy patients thus mysteriously cured live in every land, and upon these joyful homes the sun never sets.

J. B. H.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Publishers' Department.

TO NON-SUBSCRIBERS.

In response to requests from many of our friends, this number of the BL

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Post-office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper: write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GENERAL ETIQUET

XXV.

Dame Fashion is as capricious and uncertain in regard to the style of stationary to be used for different purposes as in any other thing about which she gives forth her *dictum*. She has her freaks, too, which are not always easy or desirable to follow except by those who have time, inclination and money, yet there are dainty and artistic touches of beauty that a refined taste will admire and delight in identifying themselves with in the thoughts of absent friends. Etiquet demands a certain adherence to conventional forms in regard to the size and shape of the paper and envelopes employed in invitations and their answers, in letters of friendship, congratulation, condolence, etc. Beyond a compliance with this general requirement each individual can use a personal preference as to what tint shall be chosen, what style of monogram, if any, shall be impressed, and whether the sheets shall be smooth and plain or grained and rough. The fancies of the moment are not essential, except to punctilious devotees of style. For some time past paper and envelopes with ragged edges have been the "chic" with those who observe these little changes. Alligator skin paper was quite popular but it has been superceded by the grained morocco. When the tinted paper is used only the very palest or medium shades are considered in good taste. The decided colors are *bizarre* and undesirable though occasionally noticed. A very safe thing, however, for people who do not care to be compelled to watch these varying caprices and yet always be in good taste and style is to buy a fine, heavy white or cream paper of good quality, with envelopes to match, and with or without a monogram. The unlined is usually chosen. Some people prefer thin sheets, especially for foreign correspondence, though since the establishment of the Postal Union, that is not a necessary consideration so far as postage is concerned, as it is the same as in the United States in all of the countries included.

The favorite shape is as it has been for some time, square or moderately oblong, while the size varies according to the fancy. A medium is better than either the very large or very small. In fact the best way in this as in everything else is to avoid extremes, then you can never be much out of style.

Invitations, acceptance and regrets are written upon nearly square, clear white cards. Tints are only admissible, or at least desirable upon such occasions as silver and golden weddings. Just now the fancy for the former is a blue with silver script, and for the latter pink with golden script. This is not arbitrary however, for the white is always in good taste.

The old style of fastening letters with sealing wax has come back again and a good thing it is too. Though less convenient and speedy perhaps than the spittle-mucilage stuck envelopes, it is far more cleanly. This being obliged to run the tongue around the edge of an envelope which has been treated to a dash of dirty mucilage is not pleasant though custom and the universal desire to do things in a hurry has made it endurable. Then, too, a letter closed with sealing wax is less easily tampered with. It can only be opened by breaking the wax which if stamped with the device of the writer cannot be replaced, while any of the self-sealers can be steamed apart and closed again and none be the wiser.

Now for the commencement and address of letters. The general form of all kinds is very nearly the same, differing only in the degrees of familiarity according to the character. The date should be placed about a third of the way down the page at the right hand, but with plenty of room to write the Town and State with the day of the month and the year. It is well when living in a City, to give the street and number also, *Never* omit these things. Many people are careless about dates, sometimes to their sorrow.

Upon the next line below at the left hand write the address. If it is a formal letter to a stranger, or upon business, the following form may be used:

589 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
May 1, 1884.

MRS. C. B. QUINCY:
DEAR MADAM:
Your note, etc.

If you choose you can omit the prefix to the "Madam," but it is not proper for you to say "*My* Dear Sir," or "*My* Dear Madam" unless well acquainted.

A friendly letter may be commenced thus:

BATAVIA, N. Y., May 10, 1884.

MY DEAR FRIEND:
I was delighted, etc.

The signature to a letter may be varied like the address, but there are certain general rules in regard to it not to be forgotten. For a formal letter it may be merely:

Yours Truly,
MARY A. GAYSON.

"Yours Truly" may be turned into "Truly Yours" to a stranger, or "Respectfully Yours" to one you wish to honor, or "Very Truly Yours" to an acquaintance, or "Truly Your Friend." to one more familiar. *Never* write "Yours, etc.," as if it were too much trouble to finish that part of the signature, you holding it a mere matter of form and not a mark of respect to the person addressed. Attention, or lack of it, to such little matters of etiquet, even in letters, sometimes makes or mars the fortune, and always impresses favorably or unfavorably.

Of course to an intimate friend or relative the closing of your letter is dictated by your own feelings, only the words expressing your position towards the person addressed must be written on the line below the close of the letter, and the name on the line below that.

Many people are puzzled about what form to use in addressing a public man by letter. If you were writing to the President of the United States, something like the following would do:

BOSTON, MASS., June 8, 1884.

HON. CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
President of the United States:
SIR:

and then when you have finished what you have to say, sign it

Very Respectfully,
WILLIAM A. BARKER.

No doubt I shall be criticized for not advising the habitual and formal ending that is considered by many a necessity in letters to persons high in office. I refer to

Sir,
Your Most Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM A. BARKER.

Those who like that form may use it, as it is by many thought most proper. It really depends upon individual taste, but I prefer the shorter and more simple formula as embodying just as much respect for the office, and less of subservience.

Instead of the prefix "Hon." the words "Your Excellency" have been used, but it never became popular, and is now considered improper in addressing the President either in conversation or by letter. In the former he is simply "Mr. President." The official title of the Governor of Massachusetts is "His Excellency," and of the Lieutenant Governor "His Honor," which dates back to the old Colonial times when the form was established by law, but there is nothing of the kind connected with the officers of the United States Government.

The members of the Cabinet should be addressed in letters in much the same way as the President, as

HON. CHARLES J. FOLGER,
Secretary of the Treasury:
Sir:

The abbreviation Hon. should precede the name of a Senator or Representative. So also with the Supreme Court Judges, the Governors of States, the Judges down to those in the Court of Common Pleas and the Mayors of Cities.

The addresses upon the envelope should follow the same rule. On one enclosing a letter to the President may be written simply

TO THE PRESIDENT,
Executive Mansion,
Washington,
D. C.,

or "To the President of the United States." If you choose to precede the title by the name with Hon. prefixed, you can do so but it is not necessary.

To Cabinet officers the address on the outside should read:

THE HON. WM. E. CHANDLER,
Secretary of the Navy,
Washington,
D. C.

Writing to a Senator it should be addressed in this way:

THE HON. JOHN SHERMAN,
Senate Chamber,
Washington,
D. C.

and to a Representative the same form only substituting "House of Representatives" for "Senate Chamber."

By studying these forms a little any one will be able to properly address persons in public positions. I have been thus minute in giving them because cultivated and intelligent people, who have never given the subject any thought, have found themselves puzzled when unexpectedly called upon to write a formal letter to some official, as to the proper form of address.

There is also a certain etiquet to be observed in addressing professional people by letter. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Shaving Case.—Cut four pieces of cardboard, each 8 ins. long and 6½ ins. wide, and round the lower corners. Cover two of the pieces with gay colored silk or satin. On one, applique a square of crimson velvet, with the monogram embroidered in gold on it. On the other, paint or embroider a pretty spray of flowers. Cover the other two pieces of board with pink or blue cambric, over which put swiss muslin. Overhand a muslin and silk piece together. Get a black leadpencil and drive a brass-headed nail in each end. Now fasten the two pieces together across the top, sew a piece of elastic in to hold the leaves of tissue paper, which are to be folded and passed over it, and then fasten the whole upon the leadpencil by taking stitches of gold or crimson silk at equal distances, letting the silk fall in parallel rows around the pencil. Put a cord and tassel on to hang it up, as you would a banner, and it is done; and a very pretty present it is for a gentleman.

Crocheting—Crossed Treble Stitch.—Make a chain. Throw the cotton twice over the needle, pass the hook through the loop into which the first half of the stitch has to be crocheted, throw the cotton over the needle, draw it through, throw the cotton over the needle again, and pass it through two loops on the needle. Three loops remain on the needle which must be left untouched. Now throw the cotton over the needle, miss the next two stitches of the foundation and draw the cotton through the third one. There are now five loops on the needle. Throw the cotton over needle and draw it through two loops at the same time, until only one loop is left on needle. Crochet two chain stitches, and make one d. c., passing the hook through the middle loops of the last finished treble. If you want the trebles nearer together crochet but one chain stitch; if farther apart three; then you will have to miss as many stitches on the foundation. Abbreviation c. t. s.

How to Stamp.—Take the lid of a baking powder box and glue a piece of an old felt hat in the bottom, have it to fit nicely of course. You will want a box for each kind of powder, and pour first a little of the powder in. Make a pouncet for each kind of powder. I made mine of a spool with a piece of the old hat glued on the end; you can set something heavy on the spool until the glue is dry, then cut off the projecting part at the top of the spool and make the edges smooth. This is just as good as if you paid a dime for it, and you can make it in a few minutes. Now in the first place you want good powder. A good many complain that their stamping wont stick after using a hot iron. It ought to. For white goods you may use red, blue or black. I prefer blue. Lay your pattern on goods with rough side up, dip the pouncet in powder and then tap on the edge to shake a part of the powder off; now rub lightly on the pattern, holding pattern firmly with left hand lest it should slip and spoil your stamping. After you have rubbed it all over carefully lift up one side, still holding the other side in place to see if it is all plainly stamped, if not lay it down and rub again; now lift the pattern carefully that you may not scatter any powder over your goods; lay a piece of manilla paper (or any kind of paper that will not absorb the powder) over your stamp, and with a very hot iron press; two powders is good if well stick. For any light colored goods you can use blue, or on any of the shades of red unless it is very dark. It shows plainly on cardinal or garnet. White powder for black goods, and red for the greys. In stamping velvet, hold it with the pile next the heat of a stove, or over oil stove or lamp, but be careful and not get it too hot—just enough to melt the gum in the powder. Cloth may be stamped the same as velvet. After using the patterns, hold smooth side toward you and snap it with your finger; this rids the pattern of the powder that would otherwise be left on it or in the perforations. Hold it between yourself and the window, and see that the holes are all clear; if not, prick the powder out with a needle. Don't do your stamping on a very warm or a damp day (you can help it, as the heat or moisture makes the powder gummy, and will spoil your patterns sooner. The indelible stamping is sometimes used on dark goods, but as I have had such poor success with it, I would not recommend it. The paint is composed of pulverized zinc, white, and enough linseed oil to make like thick cream, the pattern is laid down with smooth side up, and the paint is applied with a brush.

The patterns may be cleaned with benzine or turpentine. Pour on benzine and rub off with a soft cloth, until you can see through all the perforations.

If you want to make a pattern like one your friend has, get her to stamp it on muslin or printer's paper for you. If on muslin, transfer it as I told you, but if on paper you can perforate right through that and several other pieces. If you want to make patterns to sell you had better have it on muslin for then you can keep it. There is something else about patterns I forgot to tell you, and that is this. If you have a pattern of a branch of flowers or a vine, and the leaves and flowers hang over to one side, and you want to stamp it on corners of, say a table cover, and have these leaves and flowers turn towards the center, you will have to make another pattern to make a success of it; just stamp it off on printer's paper and perforate through parchment, and when your pattern is turned over you will find it is reversed. Printer's paper is the only paper you can stamp on successfully unless it should be blotting paper; and when you stamp on paper be sure that you don't lay a soft piece of paper over it to press, but the firmest paper you can find. The thin stiff wrapping paper that our goods are often done up in is the best, in fact that is better in stamping anything. If your goods are hard to stamp, lay the paper on the table and turn the cloth wrong side up on it and press, as the heat of the iron appears to draw the color into the goods. I believe now I have told you enough so that you can make your own patterns and do your own stamping successfully. And now you will ask, does it pay? Well, yes, and no. If you have plenty of money and little time it wont pay you to make your own patterns, but it will pay you to do your own stamping. Stamping usually costs about half what the patterns cost, so that if you only want to use the pattern a few times, it pays to buy it. But if you are scarce of money then make your patterns by all means, and make half a dozen at once and it is likely you can sell enough to pay for the time you spend making them. And especially will it pay you if you have children that can make them. Let them begin on some scraps of paper first and teach them to do it well, and you will find they will enjoy it and you will be amply rewarded for your trouble. The last paper I got is called Baker's linen; it is not very expensive and makes good patterns. You can get eight sheets eight by ten inches for five cents, so you see your patterns don't cost you much.

A good many ladies, who have written to me, have asked me to teach them embroidery. Now that, I think, would be impossible without the use of samples at different stages of completion, but perhaps a few suggestions will not come amiss. Always run the stem of any flower or vine before working it, taking up a very small stitch on the needle, but leaving a long stitch on the right side. In making leaves, always make the stitches slant toward the point of the leaf, even if you have to widen every alternate stitch. In working shaded silk or zephyr, always break your thread in the center of the light or dark shade, and then the shades will be worked in evenly.

Now, I suppose you will all want to stamp some to see how it goes. Try it first on a piece of muslin, then take some scraps of flannel (various colors) and nice pieces of cloth, and stamp something pretty on each one, and then embroider them with the silk I told you how to color, or with scraps of zephyr, and when they are all done you can make the prettiest kind of a chair cushion of it, crazy, of course.—CLARISSA.

Another Rug.—I made a very pretty rug by sewing my rags the same as for rag carpet and knitting them in strips and sewing them together. I made mine round; red for the center, then a strip of black, then of hit-or-miss, then black and a strip of hit-or-miss wider for the border. You can make them any size or shape you wish, and they wear splendidly. I put on seven stitches for the body and for the border, to be knit on two hardwood needles. If this is acceptable I will come again.—M. B. B.

Palm Leaf Lace.—Cast on 23 stitches—First row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o 4 times—n—o—k 1. Second row—k 5—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1 k 13—o—n—k 1. Third row—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 1. Fourth row—k 8—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 13—o—n—k 1. Fifth row—k 3—o—n—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1. Sixth row—k 7—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 12—o—n—k 1. Seventh row—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1. Eighth row—k 6—p 1—k 4—p 1—k 11—o—n—k 1. Ninth row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 2—o—n—k 4—o—n—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1. Tenth row—k 5—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 11—o—n—k 1. Eleventh row—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—sl 1—throw slipped stitch—o—n 1—o—k 4—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—k 1. Twelfth row—Bind off 3 stitches—k 7—p 1—k 11—o—n—k 1. This completes one scollop. This is very pretty.—MATTIE.

Point-Lace Pattern.—Cast on 15 stitches—First row—k 3—o—sl. 1—k 2 tog—pull the slipped stitch over—o—k 3—o—k 2 tog—o twice—k 2 tog—o twice—k 2 tog. Second row—o—k 2 tog—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 6—k 1—o—k 2 tog—k 1. Third row—k 3—o—k 2 tog—o—k 2 tog—k 1—k 2 tog—o—k 8. Fourth row—cast off 3—k 4—p 6—k 1—o—k 2 tog—k 1. Fifth row—k 5—o—k 2 tog—k 1—o—sl. 1—k 2 tog—pull the slipped stitch over—o—k 2—o twice—k 2 tog—o twice—k 2 tog. Sixth row—o—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—p 6—k 1—o—k 2 tog—k 1. Seventh row—k 3—o—k 7—o—k 2 tog—k 2 tog. Eighth row—k 8. Eighth row—Cast off 3—k 4—p 6—k 1—o—k 2 tog—k 1. Begin again at the first row.

Correspondence.

FROM SALT LAKE CITY—. As the sun rose over the snow crowned peaks of the Wasatch range of mountains, and the City looked so fair in the fresh budding of Springtime. I thought perhaps some of the many readers of the BLADE would feel an interest or probably a curiosity to hear something from "Zion the City of the Later Day Saints," but, like Mollie the Irish girl says, "It is not mulch yel git out of me unless i'm intirely welcome to have me say," for Mormons naturally feel timid in mixing with the Gentile world. However, as I enjoy reading all the letters in the BLADE, and have a social friendship for you all, I hope you will still permit me to be welcome among you.

We had the pleasure of hearing the great Patti sing in the Tabernacle to a vast audience. She seemed very much pleased with our City.

I feel like thanking Mrs. E. L. Thompson for her very concise lessons on fabric painting, for it is a source of pleasure to such. There is not nearly so much interest taken in the fine arts in this City as there should be, for the rapid growth of it, however, there are more indications of talent at present, and we hope for still more in the future. Our Winter has been very mild, and the garden vegetables are growing nicely. We do not expect much more rain this season, and will soon commence to irrigate; the mountains are well covered with snow and from thence we expect to obtain the supply of water.—MORMON TRIXIE.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.—"Constance Kunkle" did not quite understand the article in the BLADE, March 20. She said she did not like the tone in which I spoke of the "high and low." Well, I like the way she writes, and as argument is the spice of the HOUSEHOLD Department in a newspaper I am afraid there will be very little of that article in discussing this question between us.

I, too, am democratic to the backbone, and have no veneration for blue blood, only as it shows itself in persons who are improving the talents given them, so that they will result in the greatest good to themselves and to humanity in general. I believe in putting the best foot forward and making as good an appearance as possible, but not going to such uncomfortable extremes as some people do to outshine their neighbors and to make a show.

I do not think a home is worthy the name without there is a mother, wife, or daughter in it who loves the beautiful and tries to make the surroundings as tasty and handsome as possible. To do this it is not necessary to have wealth, but ingenuity, tact and originality will do it. That person spoke the truth when he said, "This world's people were divided into battalions of hundreds and thousands, (a person knows about that many in a lifetime) and that each battalion compared very favorably with another." The lady down the street in a little cottage may be just as intelligent, agreeable and refined as the lady at the White House or in the palace, and her life is just as important, but if she were to try to imitate their style of living, she would make herself ridiculous to say the least. She is as good as they in every respect, but fate has placed her feet in a different path. It is all right to ascend as many of the rounds in the ladder as possible, but let us not sacrifice happiness and peace of mind just for the poor pleasure of outdoing some one else who has plenty of money to spend, while we have a very limited supply.—IDA H., Avoca, Iowa.

OUR GIRLS.—Let me ask "Christian Mother" and others what we shall do to protect our innocent daughters from the arts of the seducer? How shall we protect them from some "fond mother's boy" who has been taught that virtue in man is an entirely different thing from that demanded of woman. I wish to relate an instance which I have reason to know is not an isolated case:

I have a dear friend, a widow, she had an only child, the very apple of her eye. She was one of those gentle, loving creatures, who seem born to be petted. She clung dependantly and yet tenaciously to all she loved. The mother's heart was wrapped up in her child; the daughter loving and dutiful. They were happy until the serpent entered their Eden. In the guise of a serpent oh, no! but as an "angel of light." To have seen and talked with this young man you would have sworn that he was the soul of honor. Candor seemed to shine from his honest eyes. The daughter loved and the mother trusted him.

Time passed on; they were engaged, but he, with various excuses, postponed the wedding day. One day I received a hasty summons to her home. I found the mother almost distracted with grief. She had sent for me, as a friend, in this hour of deep affliction. The story was soon told. Her child had been seduced from the path of virtue by this honest (?) young man. She had yielded, weakly, through her strong love. Now don't hold up your hands in holy horror. "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone." Oh! the depth of woman's love, that will endure shame, reproach, even death itself, for the man she loves. To avoid the consequences of their guilt, he had taken her to a human fiend who wrote M. D. to his name. Now she lay dying, murdered. Love and skill tried to save her, in vain. She died breathing love and forgiveness for her destroyer. She had made her mother promise not to prosecute him, but I was determined he should see his victim before her consignment to the grave. I sent for him, but the cowardly wretch had fled. This is but one of many, and although death is not always the result, moral death surely follows.

"The wages of sin is death." I was told by a physician who had the means of knowing, that it was surprising how many girls were seduced, and the steps taken to hide their shame from the world; but oh, imagine if you can, the innocence destroyed by crime, the ruined lives of the victims. The arm of the law is powerless to reach the accomplice of the seducer, as they are sworn to silence; so these deeds of darkness go on, homes are wrecked, mother's hearts are broken, and their victims fill untimely graves.

When will this end? Not as long as society welcomes the debauchee to our homes with open arms; not until the seducer meets with the same condemnation as the seduced. Let society demand the same purity in man as in woman. Let us have the boldness to reprove vice, of that of the young lady at an evening's entertainment, who refused to be introduced to a certain young man. "When, said she, "he can bring her here and have her recognized, then, and not until then, do I wish his acquaintance." Well did she know that to be an impossibility.

Oh may we as mothers, teach our daughters the value of virtue; that lost, all happiness is gone; that they will never rue it but once, and that is all their lives. While we are asking God to protect our innocent daughters, let us not forget to teach our sons to be honest, virtuous and upright men.—CONSTANCE.

SOFT SOAP WITH HARD WOOD ASHES.—Take an old flour barrel with one end out, bore quite a number of holes in the other. Get a square board larger than the barrel, put onto some blocks or a box, set your barrel on and cut a crease around and close to the barrel, bringing it down like a spout for the lye to run off through. Have the board slant a little, now put your barrel onto the board, put in a few handsful of straw, a few pounds of lime, than a few hard wood ashes, (soft-wood ashes will not do), pounding down hard, then more ashes with more pounding until the barrel is nearly full, leaving a little hollow in the center to roll water (soft is best.) Set some kind of dish under the front to catch the lye. Pour water on a little at first to not slop over. Take another barrel, one that will hold liquid, put your grease into it, say 8 or 10 pounds, (I always have that clear grease too,) as you run off a kettle full of lye, heat it boiling hot and pour over grease stirring it with a strong stick. Keep adding hot lye and stirring until it forms soap. If you have more grease than one barrel of ashes will make lye for, fill the barrel again. You can use scraps but I prefer to have my grease all clear, though it is more trouble. As the soap stands, it sometimes drys down or thickens add more water and stir. In so doing I often get three barrels of soap from one of very strong soap.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Inquiries.

Will "Health and Beauty" contain the chapters on etiquet? Please answer through the BLADE.—A READER.

This question was asked some time ago, but not answered. Etiquet will form a separate book.—ED.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell me a cure for warts on chickens' feet? I have one which can hardly walk because of them.—MRS. J. H. C., Denver, Col.

Please inquire through your department if there is not some widow lady that would like a good home in a small family, one who understands housework, and wants a home and good wages; if so address—MRS. C. M. PRATT, Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

In the BLADE of last week I read an article in regard to a manual training school to be established in your City. Will you give me any information you can in regard to it? I have to earn my own living, and would like to learn a trade of some kind, but have no means to pay City expenses of living while learning. Do they take residents of another State into the training school? What would be the expense of tuition and board while there? I am anxious to obtain work of some kind, but cannot find anything here, and no chance to learn a trade of any kind. Any advice, information or suggestion from yourself or readers will be gladly received.—A SUBSCRIBER.

A Manual Training School is to be established in Toledo, but the plans for it are not yet completed, so that none of the above questions can be answered.—ED.

1. Will some one please answer in the BLADE and tell me if it is proper when a gentleman goes to see a lady for her to ask him to call again? 2. Also, when a young lady is asking ladies to call on her, should she ask the gentleman, provided they are all in the same room?—H. W.

1. There is no reason why she should not ask him to call again, if she would like to have him do so.

2. That depends upon circumstances. If he is a chance caller or visitor like herself she is not required to do so. If he is a stranger in the place, a new comer, and she an old resident, and she knows who and what he is, it is perfectly proper for her to invite him to call. Or if he is a member of the family where she is calling, or a relative or friend staying there, she should extend the courtesy to him.—ED.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE give me directions, through its columns, how to make lambrequin of seine twine, and also for a bible stand? What does star moun in Shropshire for making point lace?

Please tell the lady who wishes to know how to weave hair, if she will send me her address and postage stamp, I will send her directions for the same.—CLARA T. COVELL, Rome, N. Y.

Will the lady who signed herself "Little Lace Maker." Beloit, Mahoning Co., O., in the BLADE, March 15, 1883, please explain through the HOUSEHOLD how to put the shells of the knitted bed spread together. I have some shells knit, but cannot put them together so as to make them look just right. Also how many stitches are on the needle when you begin to bind it off? Please answer soon.—CONSTANT READER.

Will some one send recipe for coloring hair dark brown, that is harmless? My hair became very thin after a fever and is coming in gray in streaks, giving me a very picturesque appearance.—NELLIE.

Is there not some lone woman who would like a good comfortable home in Kansas? My husband and myself comprise the family, with occasionaly a hired man. We let all our farming land, so there is no hard work to do. A man and wife would be more satisfactory still. What we require is one who is a neat, nice housekeeper, or if both parties should like, a permanent home can be made with us. A young child would be no objection. There are some left with a little child to care for, and such cannot always readily find a place, as the child is usually an objection, but it would not be with us. A person of middle age would be preferable, still not necessary, and if companionable all the better, especially if willing to read aloud. I presume there are many such if we only knew where to find them. Must understand housekeeping, neatly, and be clean and tidy. I can have a nice room where there can be a stove in Winter. Correspondence solicited. Address—INQUIRER, Ogden, Riley Co., Kan.

Will some one tell me how to make vanilla extract?—MAMIE, Susquehanna Depot, Pa.

Will some one please send me a recipe for ribbon cake through the HOUSEHOLD?—LIZZIE.

Will some of the kind readers of the "Home Department" give their experience in the management of bees? Also please tell me what ladies in Illinois and Iowa have made bee culture a success? Where shall I send for a catalog on Bee culture?

Will the lady who gave the pattern for Quill Lace Collar some time ago, (before I became a subscriber) please repeat it.—MRS. DAN WEBB, Nortonville, Kansas.

Would like to see some practical articles on poultry raising, especially turkeys.—L. W.

To whom shall I apply for a position as teacher in the West? Are there any positions to be had as copyist?—BETSY BEESWAX.

Write to the Superintendent of Public Schools of any place you desire to go, giving reference, etc.

There are places but they are not numerous, and it repuires personal acquaintance to obtain them.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

MRS. E. M. J., in BLADE of April 10, asks can a room be papered that has been whitewashed? "Yes." Wall paper common flour paste, made as you would thick flour starch. Two women can do a "successful job," or even "one" alone, for I generally have the greater portion of ours to do, and am not six feet tall either. Measure off one strip of paper, "number it," cut off another strip to match No. 1, then match No. 2, etc., until you have enough to cover one side of room. This matching on table is much easier than to fit after pasted on wall. Of course you commence with "No. 1" to paste, which apply with an old whitewash brush; do not put it on thick, but simply wet all over evenly. In hanging, match at "top," and fasten temporarily by brushing across top with whisk broom; now match in center of strip, and fasten permanently from center down. By having but half to handle, you can easily break paper loose from wall to brush wrinkles and air out; then work upper half in like manner; do not use the old way of "spatting" down with cloth, or pricking holes in with pins, as it is not necessary; this is the way professed paper hangers work in this vicinity. Try it; it is not difficult.—MINNIE T. S.

I would say to Mrs. J. A. W., use dry sulphur for sore mouth. I know of a case of nursing sore mouth that was cured by it. Sprinkle on the sores often.

To Mrs. Josie Rankin for salt rheum. One cup of butter (not salted), 10 cents worth of Venice turpentine, 10 cents worth of red precipitate; melt over a slow fire; use cold.

In conclusion I would say to the editor of the BLADE, may God bless you for the stand you have taken in the temperance cause.—TEMPERANCE WOMAN.

In the BLADE of April 3, Mrs. J. F. B., of Kansas City, asks for a cure for her lemon tree. Her tree is infested with the scale bug. To cure it mix ¼ pound of whale oil soap in a gallon of warm soft water. Wash the tree thorely with the preparation, and it will kill the scale bug. The wash is best applied with a spray, forced through a pump. October or November are the best months for applying it. This vicinity is largely devoted to the citrous fruits, and every orchard repuires to be carefully sprayed every year or two, or the scale would soon destroy all the trees. A little essence of tobacco in the wash is a benefit.—T. PACKARD, Orange, Cal.

I have noticed several times in three or four years the question has been asked in the BLADE, what will keep bugs or worms from destroying cucumbers. I use sulphur and consider it a safeguard from either bugs or cut worms; for cut worms I sprinkle the ground with sulphur and put on water to get the strength into the ground; for bugs, first dampen the plants, then sprinkle on the powder. I intend to sulphur my vines three or four times every season, but several times have only put it on once and they were all right. Sulphur will keep cut worms from eating tomato plants, house plants, or anything that worms infest. Cabbage, I dash once or twice a week with soap suds to keep off cabbage worms, and salt them once a week after the head begins to form when they are damp with dew. Will those who have consulted the HOUSEHOLD, please try my remedies the coming season and report in the Fall if you have saved your gardens from insects?

Others ask for a preparation to scour with, or brighten the plating on the coal stove. When my husband had our cellar dug here in Dakota we found a vein of very fine sand, so fine that it will not leave the least scratch on the silver spoons or forks which I rub with it. In fact I clean tin, brass, silver, or anything I wish to scour with it, and after washing my chimneys with them with it to make them clean or transparent. I do not know how much there is of the sand. It is on one side of the cellar about two feet from the top. The vein is about three inches in diameter where it opens into the cellar. I would like to have others try it also, and if any of the HOUSEHOLD will send me a stamped envelope to pay the postage with, I will send some of it to any one. If the BLADE will test it I will send of it to them as I would like to have it analyzed.—MRS. DELIA INGRAHAM, Wilmot, Roberts County, D. T.

In renewing our subscription for another year, I would like to return my thanks to Dr. H. Scott, for his very interesting articles on "Pioneer Life." We have read the BLADE a good many years, but have never been so interested in anything (save Health and Beauty) we found in it, as we have been in reading his experience in pioneer life, but have waited for some abler pen to thank him.—MRS. H. TUCKER, South Thompson, O

Hop Yeast—For "L. B."—Take as many hops as can be pressed in the hand; add 2½ pts. of cold water; let boil 15 minutes, strain over 1 pt. of flour; add 1 pt. of mashed potatoes; when luke-warm add 1 cup of good yeast (or 2 cents worth of Fleischman's yeast will do;) keep this warm for 12 or 15 hours to raise; then thicken with white corn meal; make into cakes or small lumps; in Summer let dry in an airy room and in Winter by the stove; use ½ a cupful for 4 large loaves of bread. I have baked with this yeast every week for 20 years and have never failed. My husband and children say "nobody's bread is so good as mamma's."OHIO.

Milly ——, I send this in reply to your request in the BLADE of the 17th inst., for a remedy for excessive perspiration. Take bicarbonate of soda, 154 grains; washed sulphur, subnitrate of bismuth, each 46 grains. Mix, triturate (rub to powder) throroly together, and divide into 20 powders.

According to M. Rodolfs, one of these powders taken every hour, and continued for four or five days will suffice to suspend or diminish the night sweats of consumptives.

I add to the above this, which may be of use to "Milly" or some one else. Excessive sweating of hands and feet. For the relief of this troublesome affliction Dr. Donlit recommends the thoro application of the hottest water that can be borne without pain to the offending parts, until they are red, hot and tingling, as if scalded. This treatment, the author states, sometimes appears to aggravate the affection. Hebra recommends the frequent local use of a solution containing 1 dr. of tannic acid mixed in 6 ozs of alcohol. This liquid should be rubbed into the parts several times a day, and the skin must not be wiped afterwards; a little powdered asbestos is to be sprinkled on it while still wet and with this the part is to be rubbed until it is dry.—LAKE ERIE OLD MAID.

A middle aged woman of good report and well recommended, that is not afraid of work, and who can take charge of the household duties for a family of two, can hear of something to her advantage by writing to my address. Two steady places in view—one in country on farm and one in Village.—MRS. NETTA ABRAMS, Lock box 14, Fulton, Kan

Recipes.

Short Cakes.—Delicious short cakes can be made by using canned fruits. The old way has been done by cutting the cake, which makes it heavy. This is a better way: 1 qt. of flour, ½ teaspoonful of salt; 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 pt. of milk; sift the flour, salt and powder together; rub in the butter coll; add the milk; mix into a smooth dough, just soft enough to handle. Divide the dough in half, and roll out the size of breakfast plates; lay on a greased tin; roll out the other half; lay on top; bake in hot oven. When done, separate the cakes without cutting, as cutting makes them seem heavy. Put the fruit between the cakes and on top. —GRACE.

Peach Blossom Cake.—This cake makes a beautiful appearance for the tea table: 1 cupful of pulverized sugar, ½ cupful of butter, stirred together until it looks like thick cream; 1 teaspoonful of soda dissolved in ½ teacupful milk, beat the whites of 3 eggs, and put them in with 2 teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar, mixed with a teacupful of flour; stir and add ½ teaspoonful of cornstarch; flavor with extract of peach. Bake in jelly tins in a moderately quick oven. When done sandwich with 1 cupful cocoanut in 1 cupful milk, set on back of stove to swell; strain the milk from cocoanut; whites of 2 eggs beaten to a froth, put in pulverized sugar until the right thickness for frosting, then stir in the cocoanut. Put between the cakes and top; sprinkle the top with pink sugar.—GRACE.

Yorkshire Pudding.—Three-fourths pint flour, 3 eggs, 1½ pts. milk, pinch of salt, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder. Sift flour and powder together, add eggs beaten with milk, stir quickly into rather thinner batter than for griddle cake, pour into dripping pan, plentifully spread with fresh cold beef, dripping. Bake in hot oven 25 minutes; served with roast beef.—GRACE.

Spider Corn Cake.—One and two-thirds cupfuls meal, ⅔ cupful flour, 2 eggs, 2 cupfuls sweet milk and 1 cupful sour milk, ¾ cupful sugar, 1 small teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful salt, a piece of butter half the size of an egg. Dissolve the soda in 1 cupful sweet milk, beat the eggs light, add the milk in which the soda is dissolved, and also the sour milk, to the dry ingredients, and then add the eggs. Have a large frying pan very hot; put the butter in it, greasing the sides well, and pour in the mixture. Now pour in the other cupful sweet milk, but do not stir the cake. Place the frying pan in a hot oven and bake from 20 to 25 minutes.

Plain Melted Butter.—Take a saucepan, put in it 2 ozs. of butter and 1 oz. of flour, blend these with a wooden spoon over the fire until they are reduced to a liquid; then add to them ½ pt. of cold water, stir over the fire until it comes to the boil; add 12 drops of lemon juice, and a salt-spoonful of salt; put in a screen ready for use.

Anchovy Sauce.—Blend sauce and make as above, adding 3 table-spoonfuls of cream and 1 table-spoonful of essence of anchovy, with a seasoning of cayenne.

For the Hair.—In answer to "Welcome Friend." If the hair follicles are not destroyed this preparation will be found good: Spirits Etheris Nitrosi, cologne water, fine cantharides, oil lavender, 2 ozs. of the two first and ½ oz. of the third, 20 drops of the last. Apply once or twice a day to the scalp rubbing it in well.—H. N.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

Our Young Folks

A SPRING QUARREL.

BY E. M. TRAQUAIR.

Once, in olden times, when Winter
Melted at the breath of Spring,
Flowers began to bud and blossom,
Sweet the birds to pipe and sing.

Fair and fairer grew each flowret,
Clear and jubilant the song,
Till, too soon, a wild contention
Rose among the little throng.

Each would rank above the other—
Bullfinch, Linnet, Robin red.
"Note like mine is none," says Blackbird,
Whistling blithely overhead.

"Is there song as mine so soothing?"
Softly coos sweet Turtle-Dove.
"None can trill as I," shouts Skylark,
Caroling, the clouds above.

"What a foolish, sad commotion!"
Nightingale makes sadly moan;
"I'll away, and in the forest
Sing by night, and all alone."

As the birds were, so the flowers.
Lily vowed that she was fair
Far before all others: Pansy
Claimed the prize with pensive air.

Daisy, Daffodil, and Primrose,
Hyacinth, and Harebell blue,
Peerless beauty claimed, when, shyly
Blushing, Rose came forth to view.

"Why should one alone be fairest?
I've no wish at all to be
Lovelier thought than my sweet sisters;
Fragrance is enough for me."

Spring, who heard the silly quarrel,
Looked with roguish smile, and said:
"She is fairest who is meekest:
That is you, then, Rose-bud red.

"When your merry notes, my song-birds,
Sweetly sound o'er hill and dale,
None will touch the heart as yours do,
Tender, lovely Nightingale."
—*Harper's Young People.*

For the Blade:

BEN'S FLAG.

BY RUE MERRICK.

It was war times. And, though in the far North their chief knowledge of the great strife came to them through newspapers and letters from absent soldier friends, people were none the less devoted to their party, whether it was that of union or secession. Indeed in some sections it was quite prudent to conceal one's sentiments if they chanced to be contrary to the views of the community; for if he did venture to express an opinion not considered orthodox from a political point of view, he was immediately the object of suspicion.

Mr. Geoffrey, a well-to-do farmer in a community of this kind, had an experience which, if not altogether pleasant at the time, he and his neighbors have often laughed over since. For this

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication

Corn Planting.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Being engaged in farming I naturally take great interest in this department of your paper, which I regard as the very best family paper in every respect published. I am not one of those who can see nothing interesting or instructive to farmers unless found in the regular agricultural publication of the country. Believing myself capable of recognizing and appreciating whatever is good and practical in farm literature wherever found, I give my brother farmers credit for the same ability, and as your paper must have a very large circulation among the farmers, anything of a sound and practical character in this department must be of interest to a great portion of your readers. As the season of corn planting approaches, the farmer is giving much thought to this part of his Spring work, and it is with the hope of being able to offer some seasonable hints that I write this. I presume almost every one engaged in farming has a general idea of the method of planting corn, but there are many of the minor details thereof which even the well informed are liable to overlook. Perhaps the most important of these is the seed, out indeed this should never be as it often is, an item of little importance, for it is the plainest of propositions that unless perfect seed is used the crop must suffer accordingly. The selection of seed should have been attended to last Fall, but where it has not been, no time should be lost in doing so, now. A few kernels should be taken from each ear and carefully tested. Some claim to be able to determine whether seed will grow by examining the kernel, but the best and surest way is to test by placing the seed between layers of flannel which should be kept moist and in a warm place. In 48 hours it will be easy to determine what per cent of the seed will germinate. The question of when is the best time to plow for corn is considered by some of little importance, yet in some soils almost as much depends upon this as upon good seed. Where the soil is a light sandy loam any time during the Spring, it matters little how early plowing may be done, but if the soil is at all stiff plowing should be deferred as late as possible. Of course much will depend upon the amount of land required for corn. If a very large breadth of it is to be got ready, some of it must be plowed some weeks before planting time. In this case the lightest soil should be plowed first and the stiffer should be left until the last moment. Stiff clay soils plowed a month or six weeks before planting and left to become beaten hard by long Spring rains, are in little better condition for a crop than if they had not been plowed at all, besides the plan of late plowing is a great help in its subsequent cultivation, the young plants having a fresh and mellow seed bed, get a good start of the weeds. Two or three good workings will be sufficient to make a good crop, so say nothing of the greater ease in cultivation.—C. H. D., Belleville, Md.

Carp Culture.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

There are, no doubt, many of your readers who have ponds, artificial or natural, on their farms. Others may have excellent natural advantages for making ponds which they have never noticed. These small ponds which dot the country are perhaps stocked with the native fishes, such as perch, suckers, catfish, etc. The boys go in the Spring with hook and line and perhaps get a dozen big-headed, sharp-backed minnows, and these are the total product for the year, of, say an acre of water. This is not as it should be. An acre of water if rightly managed is capable of producing more pounds of fish than two acres of pasture is of beef. A distinguished foreigner has come to reside with us. His name is German Carp. I have nearly two years experience with this fish, and the more I have to do with it the more I am pleased with it. I put 20 German mirror carp in a half acre lake about the last of April, 1883. They were from one to two inches long, and not as large as a man's little finger. They were feed but little, and that chiefly beans and oats. When they ceased growing and went into winter quarters about the first of November, the largest was by exact measurement 16 inches long, five inches broad, and would weigh about three pounds. The others were but little smaller. I do not believe there is another variety of fresh water fish that will grow as fast as this. I now have these fish in a small hatching pond. This pond is constructed with sloping banks, with brush around the edge for the eggs to adhere to. As each female drops several hundred eggs during the spawning season, it is not necessary to have a large lot of fish to start with. The German carp neither eat nor grow during the Winter, but lie in bunches on the bottom of the pond in a state of stupor. Warmth alone arouses them. They are omnivorous, eating both meat and vegetables. In fact they will eat anything that a hog or chicken will and seem to have little preference. Warm water, mud bottom, and plenty to eat is all they want, and these they must have or their growth will be dwarfed in consequence. The carp appears to me to belong to the Greenback party. At least he resembles them in wanting the powers that be, to furnish him with everything he desires. But he will grow faster where there appears to be no food, than any other living creature. To bring all in all the carp is the fish for profit, and all who have ponds or opportunities for making one, should engage in this new and profitable industry.—L. JONES, Russell, Ia.

Sorghum Halapense.

Of late the BLADE has received numerous letters of inquiry concerning Johnson Grass, or Sorghum Halapense. The following in reference to it, is from the report of E. M. Shelton, Professor of Agriculture, and Superintendent of the College Farm, at Manhattan, Kansas, made to the Regent of that Institution, and published in the quarterly report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, just issued. Of course the report refers only to the growth of the grass in Kansas, and cannot be regarded as applicable to all sections. It is as follows:

Johnson Grass (*Sorghum halapense*) has been highly recommended for this State. An experience of two years with it does not confirm the good opinions that have been formed of it. In the outset, I experienced a difficulty common with the seed of this grass—only a small portion germinated. The straggling plants that appeared, however, grew and thickened rapidly, so that the ground was before Fall fairly well occupied by the coarse, rank-growing stalks, which finally gave a fair yield of quite inferior hay. In quality, it resembles the coarsest of swale grass. During the Winter of 1882-83, the cool weather apparently destroyed it entirely. I was unable, after a careful examination, to find a single living root. However, in June a few scattering blades appeared, whether from seed or root I am unable to say, and it has gradually increased in number during the season.

Our experience with this grass may be summed up in a few concise statements: (1.) Good seed is not easily obtained, and damp, cold weather rapidly injures its germinating powers. (2.) It is one of the latest grasses to appear in the Spring, being considerably behind prairie grass in this respect. (3.) It is apparently destroyed, "root and branch," by our severe winters. (4.) The quality of the grass seems to be inferior; at all events, our stock has never relished it.

The single fact that Johnson grass makes no growth to speak of before June 1, is decisive upon its value in Kansas.

Bees.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

R. E. B. asks about bees and beehives. Though not long in the business, I have had good success so far. Two years ago this spring I had but one colony. Through the summer they gave out three swarms, and yielded 150 pounds of surplus honey. Last season these four colonies increased to thirteen and yielded one hundred pounds extra honey. Now, the last of April, all appear to be in good condition. I use the Langstroth hive, painted white, one story body, with cap room for section boxes. All bee keepers hereabouts use them, so that we are able to interchange supplies. We transfer as soon as fruit trees bloom, so that the bees can get started with which to repair the broken combs.

I dislike to transfer, preferring to put new swarms into new hives. After the queen begins to lay, I clip one wing. As she cannot then fly, she is easily caught when coming out with the swarm. When the swarm has all come out, I move the old hive away, put the new one in its place, put the queen into it, and the swarm, which will not go far without her, soon return to her, in the new hive on the old stand. SAM'L. ANDREWS, Edgewood, Effingham Co., Ill.

Leaming Corn.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I notice in a recent issue of the BLADE an adverse criticism on the Leaming corn. I cannot but think these must have been something wrong with the seed used by your correspondent. I planted a peck of the genuine Leaming about June 1, and it proved earlier than any dent corn in my vicinity, with one exception. It is of medium hight, and bears a medium length, quite thick ear, set rather low on the stalk, grain deep and square, 16 to 26 rows, of every uniform bright yellow colors.—W. HESTER, Van Meter, Ia.

Illinois State Board.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture, met in Chicago Wednesday. Hon. John Vergin and G. W. Minier were elected delegates to the National Forestry Association's Convention to be held in Washington. The Board adopted rules requiring that all cattle entered for competition in the Fat Stock Show be examined by a committee to be appointed by the President, and consisting of one experienced, practical veterinary surgeon, and two experienced feeders of cattle, and their apparent ages respectively reported by such committee of the Board prior to the time fixed for the commencement of work by the Auditing committee of this class. Liberal premiums will be awarded in all stock departments.

Pruning.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

In answer to J. S. Hubard, of April 24, I think he don't know all about pruning. I ask him to test the matter by boreing in where he has removed a limb, say an inch thick—two years after it has healed over, and he will find that the one cut in June is black and in a state of decay, while the one cut in February or in March will be dry and hard. June pruning will often cause trees to bleed, which is injurious to the tree.—H. M., Little Osage, Mo.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

FITS.—Will some one please tell me what will cure a horse of fits.—A, Beeman, St. James, Mo.

PRESERVING EGGS.—Can anyone give a recipe for preserving eggs, something that will keep them good for nine months.—M. B., Genoa, Neb.

Onions.

Onions planted one, two or three inches apart, the close planted yield the most, develop better, with fewer scallions, where they are so close as to crowd each other. Two plats were planted, one in soil pulverized and the other in soil packed as hard as possible, by pounding it with a maul. The surface of both was then covered with pulverized soil to the depth of half an inch, and planted with seed of the large red Westersfield onion. The packed soil yielded three times as much as the other.

Prospects in Missouri.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Planting is going to be late here on account of so much rain. There has been no planting done for the past 10 days, and from present prospects there will not be for the next 10 to come. Wheat and oats looks well. There is a large amount of old corn in the country but no wheat. Apple trees have been in bloom for the past 10 days. The ground is covered with water, and it is still raining. We have a fine country here. H. MUSSER, Little Osage, Mo.

Farm Notes.

The quarterly report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, for the first quarter of the present year, has just been issued and contains much valuable information as to the agriculture prospects of the State, together with a resume of the present condition of crops, and valuable papers on sheep husbandry, practical botany, sorghum, agriculture in Northern Kansas, etc.

C. Case, a Petoskey, apiarist, brought out his bees a few days since. He stored 108 colonies in cellar last fall, and brought out 100 colonies in good condition. The hives were in cellar 159 days.

The Ohio wool growers' at their meeting last week, protested against the reduction of the tariff on wool, and petition Congress to restore the tariff of '67.

A sharpened fence-post will last longer than a flat-bottomed one, because there are less tubers to draw up moisture from the extreme depth of the post hole. A sharpened post will also keep plumb better. A stake-pole should always be sharpened to the center of the bottom.

Keep your best cows. Sell the poorest, if you must sell any. They can readily be replaced. The place of a good cow cannot always be filled. The cost of keeping is about equal, while the good animal yields by far the most profit. Remember this while trading cows, this Spring.

An Iowa correspondent says that the benefit derived from having a small fruit patch surrounded by evergreens has surprised him very much. It doubled the amount of fruit, and the plants were better than those not so protected.

A German farmer, who tested the waste from a threshing machine by running the chaff supposed to be free from grain through a fanning mill, claims to have obtained, while so doing, 25 per cent. of his whole crop.

Among the older remedies for lice on live stock which are going the rounds of the ress, it is claimed that the water in which potatoes have been boiled is quite efficacious.

It has been shown that "a pail of milk, standing 10 minutes where it is exposed to the scent of a strong-smelling stable, or any other offensive oder, will receive a taint that will never leave it."

A New Hampshire farmer says that the best ointment for cows' teats is unworked butter from the churn, melted and mixed with vinegar and simmered together.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

THE CABBAGE WORM.—I use wood ash, sprinkled on when the leaves are damp.—A. Bowman, St. James, Mo.

LICE ON HORSES.—Use lard and coal oil mixed together. Rub in thoroly; two or three applications will effect a cure.—A. B., St. James, Mo.

Poisoned.

Thousands of persons are poisoned in America by the continued use of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium and other minerals, for various diseases. The Mercury works its way into the tissues, producing rheumatism and decay of the bones. The Iodide of Potassium eats away the coating of the stomach, and dries up the gastric juices which digest the food, and the patient lingers along in agony or is glad to die to get away from misery. Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to all this poison. It eliminates Mercury from the system, removes every trace of Iodide of Potassium, and brings back health and happiness. Send your address for a copy of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A Great French Cook Gone.

A great French artist has died within the last few days, and his loss will be the more felt as the triumphs of his art were transitory and ephemeral. Adolphe Buglere had only a Parisian reputation, but in certain circles he ranked very high indeed. He was a cook. The best part of a valued and valuable life he had devoted to directing the Baron de Rothschild's cuisine, and when he withdrew from that employment it was to take office as the *grand chef supreme* of the Cafe Anglais. In his earlier years he had been the friend of Millet, Diaz and Couture, and had rendered these painters many a service in times of adversity. He had known the great Dumas and had learned from him how to make an omelet. He had even collaborated with the novelist; for when Dumas wrote a book on the cuisine, Duglere contributed to its pages the records of his own culinary experience. But it was not in the direction of literature that his tastes chiefly lay. When relieved from his professional labors the *grand chef supreme* delighted in the society and works of artists. He leaves behind him a splendid collection of bronzes and of paintings, which, like other collecitons, will in due time, be dispersed. It will be something to possess a picture that once belonged to so great a cook.—*Pall Mall Budget.*

The History of a Kiss.

"Johnnie," said a Second street girl to bashful company as they occupied remote ends of the sofa the other night, "I see by the *Derrick* that a lady in New Jersey, 104 years old, boasts of having been kissed by Washington."

"Yes," said Johnnie, "I saw it, too."

"Suppose you were to become a great man like Washington?"

"Well?" said Johnnie.

"And I were to live to be 104 years old?"

"Well?" said Johnnie.

"I couldn't say of you what the old lady said of Washington, could I?"

Then he kissed her.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Surrounded as we are by adulterators of food, and living in the midst of their vile products, it ought to produce at least a refreshing sensation to be told where a real genuine article can be obtained. Such a species of gratification may be had by purchasing Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. The biscuits made with it are really elegant.

The Sunday School.

The Uproar at Ephesus.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1884.

Golden Text—Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing.—Psa. 2: 1.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 19: 23-41: 20: 1, 2.

23. And the same time there arose no small stir about that way.

24. For a certain man named Demetrius, a silversmith, which made silver shrines for Diana, brought no small gain unto the craftsmen.

25. Whom he called together with the workmen of like occupation, and said, Sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth.

26. Moreover ye see and hear, that not alone at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people, saying that they be no gods which are made with hands.

27. So that not only this our craft is in danger to be set at nought, but also that the temple of the great goddess Diana, should be despised, and her magnificence should be destroyed, whom all Asia and the world worshippeth.

28. And when they heard these sayings they were full of wrath, and cried out saying, Great is Diana of the Ephesians.

29. And the whole city was filled with confusion; and having caught Gaius and Aristarchus, men of Macedonia, Paul's companions in travel, they rushed with one accord into the theatre.

30. And when Paul would have entered in unto the people, the disciples suffered him not.

31. And certain of the chief of Asia, which were his friends sent unto him, desiring him that he would not adventure himself into the theatre.

32. Some therefore cried one thing and some another; for the assembly was confused; and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together.

33. And they drew Alexander out of the multitude, the Jews putting him forward. And Alexander beckoned with the hand, and would have made his defense unto the people.

34. But when they knew that he was a Jew, all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out, Great is Diana of the Ephesians.

35. And when the town clerk had appeased the people, he said, Ye men of Ephesus, what man is there that knoweth not how that the city of the Ephesians is a worshipper of the great goddess Diana, and of the image which fell down from Jupiter?

36. Seeing then that these things cannot be spoken against, ye ought to be quiet, and to do nothing rashly.

37. For ye have brought hither these men which are neither robbers of churches, nor yet blasphemers of your goddess.

38. Wherefore, if Demetrius, and the craftsmen which are with him, have a matter against any man, the law is open, and there are deputies; let them implead one another.

39. But if ye inquire anything concerning other matters, it shall be determined in a lawful assembly.

40. For we are in danger to be called into question for this day's uproar, there being no cause whereby we may give an account of this concourse.

41. And when he had thus spoken, he dismissed the assembly.

1. And after the uproar was ceased, Paul called unto him the disciples, and embraced them, and departed to go into Macedonia.

2. And when he had gone over those parts, and had given them much exhortation, he came into Greece.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

There arose no small stir concerning the Way (v. 23.) Stir is a sign of life. So far, stir is hopeful. Stir is better than stagnation. Even if stir involves conflict, stir is to be preferred to the quiet of sloth or deadness. Jesus said, that he "came not to send peace, but a sword;" and a sword means a stir. There has never been any great gain in the cause of religion without a stir; nor is there likely to be. If a minister's preaching makes no stir; if his hearers agree to all he says, and call it "just lovely," there is little prospect of large progress in the morals or in the spiritual life of his congregation. But when there arises no small stir over the truth which he is preaching, then things in his field begin to look hopeful Stir in a congregation, or in a teachers' meeting, or in a Bible class—"no small stir concerning the Way" of truth,—is to be taken as a good sign to begin with. Then comes the question, what will be the result of this stir?

Demetrius, a silversmith, brought no little business unto the craftsmen (v. 24.) Of course this made Demetrius popular with the craftsmen. Any question as to the personal character of Demetrius was a minor matter in their minds, in comparison with his ability to help along their business. This was in the olden time, you know, and in those day men as a rule, cared more for their own profit than for the public good or for abstract right. Then, a political administration would have been pretty sure of the steady support of office-holders. Then, the President of a rotten corporation would have had little complaint from the stockholders on the score of his unscrupulousness in methods, so long as he divided a handsome dividend four times a year. Then, that which "brought no little business" to the community was commonly more popular than that which was simply just. How good it is that those days are so far in the past.

Whom he gathered together, with workmen of like occupation (v. 25.) There have been trades-unions and labor-combinations since that day. We Americans are all too far ahead to club together in defense of a silver-shrine making, for the goddess Diana; but brewers and liquor dealers among us have been known to combine for the resistance of the "temperance fanatics," and lovers of vile literature have associated themselves against the religious sentiment which would interfere with their freedom of expression. Now, as in olden time, when you find men banding together against reform, or against a high moral principle, you will do well to consider how much they are influenced by their personal interest in silver-shrine making, or in some other vestige of old heathenism, which is endangered by the reform they are battling.

Not only is there danger that this our trade come into disrepute, but also that the temple of the great goddess Diana be made of no account (v. 27.) That's it! Not only our pocketbooks, but the cause of religion may suffer; therefore, we are all stirred up over this thing. Not only is there danger from the cheap labor of the Chinese, but the heathenism of those Asiatics is abhorrent to the reverant hoodlum—and the vote seeking supporters of the hoodlom—East and West. Not only are the brewers and the whiskystills in danger, but the great principle of civil and religious liberty may suffer from checking liquor making and liquor selling. Demetrius knew how to state the case in his day; and a great many know just enough to be imitators of his policy in our day.

Some therefore cried one thing, and some another, for the assembly was in confusion; and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together (v. 32.) This was in Ephesus, not in Cincinnati. But in most of the riots that had taken place, during the eighteen centuries between those in these two cities, the average purpose and spirit of the mob have been just about as intelligent and trustworthy as this discription would intiicate. A mob rarely, if ever knows why it is gathered, or what wants to do. Commonly, if those who compose it know why they were there, they would not be there. Those who are disposed to raise a mob for any purpose whatsoever, would do well to have in mind this truth concerning the certain uncertainty of mobs.

When they perceived that he was a Jew, all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out, Great is Diana of the Ephesians (v. 34.) Well, what sense was there in that? What connection had those two things, any way? Why, there was just about as much sense in that outcry, and just about as much connection between those two things, as in any uproar against the Jews from that day to this. And when a Christian man or a Christian woman cries out against a Jew in society, or a Jew in business, the question is a fair one, What gain has the Christian made either in spirit or intelligence, over the average old heathen of Ephesus?

Seeing, then, these things cannot be gainsaid, ye ought to be quiet, and to do nothing rash (v. 36.) Faith and confidence promote calmness. Rashness and violence commonly indicate fear and distrust. This is as true on one side as on the other. When you find persons rising up in excitement to resist the real or supposed claims of persons of another race to be their equals, you may be sure that they have some doubt as to which race would have the pre-eminence if fair play were allowed to both. And when you find professed believers in the divine authorship of the Bible, all in a worry over the oppositions of science, and over the many modern attacks of higher critics and lower ones, you may know that these tremblers are not so confident as they would have you suppose, that the Bible is the Book of God. If you are sure you are on the winning side, don't fret your self! "He that believeth shall not make haste."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Makes a Cooling Drink.

Into half a tumbler of water put a teaspoonful of Acid Phosphate; add sugar to the taste.

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

WASHINGTON, April 29.

SENATE.—Resolution adopted: Appropriating $25,000 for the ceremonies at the dedication of the Washington monument. George offered a resolution for reference to the Committee on Patents, directing that Committee to report a bill providing that hereafter no patent shall be granted for any invention or discovery made by any person who at the time of the invention or discovery shall not be a citizen and resident of the United States, and further instructing the Committee to inquire into the expediency of providing by law that all patents hereafter granted shall be subject to purchase by the United States for the public use on a fair valuation thereof. The pleuro-pneumonia bill was taken up. Morgan said there never had been a more dangerous and desperate piece of legislation than was this bill. The power given by it to the Secretary of the Treasury was utterly indefensible. Plumb remarked that somebody must execute a law. He had confidence in the judgment of the Secretary of the Treasury, and had no idea that officer would abuse any power given him by the bill. Miller (Cal.) offered as an amendment the measure heretofore reported by him prohibiting the importation of diseased cattle or those which had been exposed to contagion, and authorizing the President to prohibit the importation of adulterated food products from nations that accord unjustly discriminate against the United States. Miller said it was a question for the Senate to consider and decide whether it was not time to give the President power to exclude from the United States articles coming from countries that, causelessly or without good reason, exclude from their own ports articles coming from the United States. Beck said he thought the matter too large to be attached as an amendment to the pleuro-pneumonia bill. Plumb moved to lay the Miller amendment on the table. Agreed to—31 to 17. The bill then passed.

HOUSE.—Joint resolution passed directing the President to bring the outrage on Wheelock to the attention of the Venezuelan Government. Bills reported: To loan 200 flags for the celebration of the Mecklenburg, N. C., declaration of independence anniversary; to loan flags to the First Virginia Regiment Fair at Richmond, in aid of disabled Confederates. The Committee announced that hereafter no similar bills will be recommended. The Tariff bill was discussed. Hiscock instituted a comparison between the condition of the business of the country prior to the tariff of 1861 and the condition at the present time, and from the comparison deduced the conclusion that a protective system was the better one for the people. Morse wished he could support a bill which would reduce the revenue $100,000,000, and he would vote for the Morrison bill because its author had informed him it would result in a reduction of $30,000,000. Hurd advocated the bill. He denied the right of the Government to surrender the taxing power and allow an individual to exercise it. When he earned wages they were his own, and he had the right to expend them where he pleased. If he could make a better contract with a Frenchman, a Mexican, a Canadian or an Englishman than with an American, he had the right to do so, and the Government had no right to interpose, except in so far as the needs of its revenue were concerned. He rested his whole case on this proposition: That, subject to the needs of the Government, every man had the right to sell where he could get the best price for what he had produced, and to buy where he could buy the cheapest. He approved that doctrine as political economy and the plainest teaching of justice. He went on to show that the present tariff, or a protective tariff, was injurious to the farmer, the manufacturer and to the day laborer. He then went on to give reasons why he supported the pending bill, and in the course of his remarks asked if there was anything in Morrison's bill inconsistent with the Ohio platform. "Answer yes," interjected Warner, of Ohio, Hurd—"I had hoped no Democrat on the floor of the House would ever say that there was a Democratic platform which would not permit the people to take off the war taxes of twenty-five years ago, [loud and continued applause on the Democratic side] and if that be the meaning of the gentleman, if that be the construction he gives the Ohio platform, then I say, here and now, I shall appeal to the gallant Democracy of my native State to repudiate the heresy of that platform. I have no fear of the result—that it will place itself where it ought to be, close to the great National heart of the Democrats of this Nation. [Renewed applause.] In the glorious result of the struggle to come, I am sure this protective grand robbery extortion will disappear from the land, never again to offend America or darken her fair fields with its shadows. [Applause.] Mr. Geddes followed with an argument in favor of a tariff for revenue, judiciously adjusted for the benefit of struggling and infant industries. Turner (Ky.) advocated the Morrison bill, and spoke in favor of placing trust chains on the free list. The Committee rose. Forney reported the Army Appropriation bill. The House took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session for debate on the Tariff bill.

WASHINGTON, April 30.

SENATE. — The joint resolution relating to the Washington monument dedication ceremonies was passed. It appropriates $25,000 to defray the expenses of the celebration. The Chair laid before the Senate the bill reported by Frye to remove certain burdens on the American merchant marine and to encourage the American foreign carrying trade. Beck addressed the Senate on the bill, first having the Clerk read the amendment heretofore submitted by Vest, which Beck said reflected the views of the minority of the Committee. That amendment provides for the admission of ship building material free of duty, and the admission to American registry of ships bought abroad. Pending debate on the Shipping bill, adjourned.

HOUSE.—In Committee of the Whole on the tariff bill, Hewitt (N. Y.), referring to the effect of the tariff on wages, said: Last year two-thirds of the furnaces of the country were in blast; this year nearly two-thirds were closed, and the wages of the army of workers had been reduced. He was among the unfortunate manufacturers who had been forced to reduce the wages of his workmen. He was compelled to give them the choice between no work or work at lower wages than they ought to get. Kelley (Pa.) — "I thank you most profoundly, most heartily for endorsing my doctrine that production has so far overrun consumption the world over that the proportion in which the joint production of labor and capital should be distributed must be readjusted." "The Lord delivered him into my hands," replied Hewitt. "The gentleman says protection has been unable to prevent over-production. That is the point of his remarks. I go farther, and say protection creates over-production; that this is the logical end and conclusion of protection." He then went on to consider the manner in which the condition of laborers could be improved. Centennial, he contended, are the shield and armor and protection of workingmen; but in this country Trade Unions were paralyzed by protection; they were at war with each other, and under a protective Tariff Trade Unions must be feeble and finally die. He believed the Tariff must go. [Applause.] To have it go at once would ruin him, would ruin all manufacturers, and would dislocate labor engaged in manufacture. Congress had no right to inflict this wrong. Reform must be made slowly. He would begin by putting raw material on the free list, and by raw material he meant those articles on which no process of manufacture had been applied. Warner (Ohio) contended the Morrison bill was not in harmony with the Ohio platform. Upon that platform the Democracy of Ohio would go before the people again, and the Ohio platform would win all the time. Culberson (Texas) made a strong argument in favor of the bill. Milliken said protective tariff gave a poor man a home instead of a hovel, good clothes instead of rags, and meat instead of broth. Cutcheon opposed the bill as being wrong in principle, unscientific in construction, hurtful in its tendences, and destructive in its effects.

WASHINGTON, May 1.

SENATE.—The Chair laid before the Senate unfinished business, being the Shipping bill. Frye continued his remarks in opposition to Vest's amendment. Vest said the bill before the Senate was good enough as far as it went, but it did not go half far enough. The Senate adjourned, Vest still having the floor.

HOUSE.—Brumm spoke in a vocacy of a protective system, and in reply to arguments of its opponents characterized a horizontal reduction as a horizontal humbug, the Democratic party as a great big no-thing, an incomprehensible tattooed what-is-it, and free trade as murder most foul. Clay made an argument in favor of a reduction in the tariff, and endorsed the Morrison bill as the beginning of the end of a most iniquitous system of taxation. Eaton said to gentlemen from New York and Illinois (Hewitt and Morrison) that the pending bill which they forced on the House was utterly and directly opposed to the Constitution. In conclusion, Eaton made a strong appeal for the preservation of the rights of the States, and closed with the words: "Let us stand together by this great principle—the rights of States as upholders of the Federal power, a proper discrimination made by Federal authorities with respect to State power and their own—and if we must stand 1,000 years we shall hope that we will stand as one people and one Government, until God shall call the darkness for creation's pall." Eaton was listened to with great attention, and his speech especially enjoyed by Republicans, who frequently interrupted him with applause and laughter. Hammond presented an argument in support of the Morrison bill, and declared the Democrats were honest and earnest in their purpose to reduce the revenue and reduce taxation. McComas confined his remarks to an attack on the bill for placing bituminous coal on the free list. The House then took a recess till 8, the evening session for debate on the Tariff bill.

WASHINGTON, May 2.

SENATE.—The Shipping bill was taken up. Vest made a formal offer of his amendment permitting the admission to American registry of ships bought abroad, and the admission free of duty of ship building materials. MacPherson offered an amendment to it excluding ships bought abroad from the coastwise trade. Vest continued his remarks in support of his amendment. Plumb inquired how the purchase of ships abroad would build up American ship yards. Vest replied there would come to pass here what had come to pass in Germany; no matter where the ships came from, their presence would stimulate interest in shipping and cause capital to flow into ship building. Until a few years ago Germany had just such a system as we had to-day, but had abandoned it, and the interest in and activity of ship building in that country were greatly stimulated. Frye said Germany had tried the plan of buying ships in other countries, but had become disgusted with it, and the Government had gone into the business of shipbuilding. France also had tried the purchase of ships abroad and gave it up, and now pays a bounty for every ship built and every mile sailed. Vest said a German subject could buy his ships wherever he pleased. The mechanics of the country were employed on repairs of ships, no matter where bought, and thus the ship yards of Germany were built up. He did not expect his amendment to pass the Senate, and he had only spoken on it as long as he had in the hope public opinion might be brought to bear on the odious and barbarous system which, in his opinion, it was of so much importance to destroy. He spoke in support of his bill, and in opposition to the amendment of Vest. Pending debate the Senate went into Executive session, and adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—Miller (Pa.) argued in favor of a protective system. Cox (N. Y.) briefly replied to some proposition advanced by Kelley. He argued in favor of throwing open the markets of the world to American products, and incidentally put in a good word for free ships and free materials. He wanted something more cheering than Kelley's dismal science, something more Christian, something more humane, something not so utterly and terribly selfish. He believed in commerce and progress, not in exclusion, stagnation and starvation. He alluded to the progress in favor of tariff reform which was going on in Massachusetts and Minnesota, and in connection expressed his surprise that the gentleman from Illinois (Finerty) should vote against the free ship amendment to the shipping bill, and thus give England and other foreign countries $140,000,000 in fares and freightage which should go to our country. Springer gave the history of the circumstances which surrounded the creation of the Tariff Commission, and quoted from the report of that Commission that the best conservative interests of the country demanded a reduction of tariff duties to the extent of 20 per cent. He said the Democratic party was going before the country this Fall, and the working men would speak then with no uncertain voice in condemnation of protection. Miller—"Adopt the platform you did in 1880, and we will beat you 100,000 votes in Pennsylvania; you will lose Ohio, and every Northern State." Springer—"We will take the chance. Wherever the system is understood in all its enormities, the outraged people will favor reform now advocated by the Democratic party." Brainerd and Brown (Pa.) briefly opposed the bill, and the Committee rose. The House took a recess till 8, the evening session for consideration of pension bills.

On our Eighth page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

Colored Conventions.

PITTSBURG, April 29.—The Convention reassembled this afternoon. Letters of regret were read from several persons. A motion to allow Fred Douglass to be heard gave rise to considerable opposition. Douglass said: "I don't come here to have leave asked for me to speak. It is not necessary the privilege should be begged for me. When the time comes, I shall demand the right to be heard, as I shall concede the same right to every other member of the conference."

The committee then reported permanent officers, with Lloyd G. Wheeler, of Chicago, for president, and a list of Vice-Presidents. The committee also recommended the appointment of a Committee on Resolutions and Address, to consist of one from each State.

H. P. Williams, of Philadelphia, here created intense excitement by assailing the ability of Mr. Wheeler, who was nominated for President, and offering as a substitute the name of Hon. Fred Douglass. The motion was voted down and the report adopted. Major Wheeler was escorted to the Chair and introduced. He delivered a very able address.

A general discussion on "Our Political Status" then followed, Prof. W. S. Scarborough, of Wilberforce University, Ohio, reading an interesting paper on that subject, in which he arraigned the Republican and Democratic parties, and denounced the policy of ex-President Hayes in withdrawing troops and leaving the colored people at the mercy of their political enemies upon the false theory that the Constitution was powerless and public sentiment against interfering with the States. In many parts of the South, he said the colored people were undoubtedly in the majority, but yet consent to be kept under the control of the minority.

Mr. Barnett, of Illinois, then followed, warmly seconding the views of Prof. Scarborough, and suggesting that the colored men make an honorable capitulation to the white men of the South. "Let us," said he, "offer them the olive branch; say, 'to you we commend the State, its political fortunes and its civil power; to our skilled hands its material development.' Let us allay political strife in this manner, and the result will be all fears of negro domination would cease, and in a few years the ballots now arrayed against the Southern white people would be sought by them in their defense. Then the dominant party, surfeited by success, would divide upon issues by which no color line could be raised, and the very men who to-day earnestly strive to defeat the franchise of the colored man would seek that vote and endeavor to give it effect."

The conference then went into executive session. S. S. Smith, of Bloomington, Ill., offered a resolution that it is inexpedient at this time to endorse any party or any Presidential candidate. This was a test resolution, and created a sharp, acrimonious and even angry debate, but was finally adopted.

Popular addresses by Hon. John G. Green, of Cleveland, and George T. Downing, of Rhode Island, then followed; after which the Convention adjourned till morning.

LOUISVILLE, April 29.—The Colored State Convention to select delegates to the National Convention of Colored Men at Raleigh, N. C., and to give some expression on the subject of civil rights, met here to-night. Besides much wrangling in organizing, nothing was done.

NORMAL MUSIC SCHOOL in College of Music building, Defiance, O. July 8th to August 1st. Special term. Low rates. Apply for circulars now.

He Hid His Money in a Pig-pen.

URBANA, O., May 1.—David Strock, an eccentric farmer living near Addison, in the western part of this County, had $440 in cash and $600 in promissory notes stolen from his premises night before last. Strock hid his money in an old bran chest in the loft of his pig-pen and kept it a secret from all except his family. He has made a practice of hiding his money in out buildings for years, and it is said that he has lots of money lying around in obscure places.

ATLANTA, GA., November 6, 1883.—I am averse on general principles to saying anything commendatory of proprietary articles, but there are a few on the market that force the profession who come in contact with the diseased and suffering to acknowledge their superiority. Among those is Dr. Swift's Specific to rank high. Quite a poor unfortunate requests me to tell you that he had long been a sufferer with terrible blood taint, and securing little if any relief from other treatment, finally resorted to Swift's Specific. He claims now that has afforded him relief, that he feels that his blood is pure again, and wishes me to express his deep obligations, with which I cheerfully comply. Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH JACOBS, Druggist

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended April 30:

Interest bearing debt—	
Fours and one-halfs	$250,000,000
Fours	735,051,950
Threes	254,621,950
Refunding certificates	298,450
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,256,572,350
Debt bearing no interest—	
Matured debt	$12,128,405
Legal tenders	346,739,521
Certificates of deposit	15,025,000
Gold and silver certificates	217,490,731
Fractional currency	6,983,107
Total without interest	$ 586,338,059
Total debt	$1,854,938,814
Interest	8,845,125
Cash in Treasury	$ 399,733,205
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
May 1, 1884	1,464,060,733
Decrease during April	5,332,075
Decrease since June 30, 1883	87,064,732
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 2,142,709
Debt on which interest has ceased	12,128,405
Interest thereon	313,686
Gold and silver certificates	217,490,731
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	15,025,000
Cash balance available	152,632,673
Total	$ 399,733,205
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	399,733,205
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable by United States, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,322,470
Interest paid by United States	61,160,798
Interest repaid by companies—	
By transportation service	18,012,840
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,198
Balance interest paid by the United States	42,492,759

—Hall's Catarrh Cure, 75 cents.

McLaughlin Downed by Dufur.

CHICAGO, May 3.—Less than a thousand people assembled at armory D to-night to witness the collar-and-elbow wrestling match between H. M. Dufur, of Marlboro, Mass., and Col. J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit. There was no enthusiasm and no betting. McLaughlin won the first fall in 12 minutes and 30 seconds. Throughout the round McLaughlin showed superior strength, and had previous to the fall brought Dufur to the floor three times. In the second bout he showed the same power, one time swinging his opponent in a circle and holding him on his knees. Nevertheless, he lost the fall. Dufur skilfully

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., April 30.—Levi D. Jarrard, ex-County Collector, was sentenced to 10 years in the State prison at hard labor and $1,000 fine for forgery. He will not be tried on the seven other indictment.

HARPER, Ks., May 1.—Swift retribution has overtaken the Medicine Lodge murderers and robbers. The posse in pursuit yesterday came up with the robbers, three miles from town, captured them after a brief struggle, brought the prisoners back to town and lodged them in the calaboose. A crowd gathered at 10 o'clock last night and attacked the building. One of the robbers opened fire, whereupon the crowd riddled him with bullets. The remaining three were taken out, conducted to the edge of town and, hung. The excitement of the crowd was intense. They refused to listen to officers who tried to quiet them. One of the prisoners begged for mercy. It was found two of the robbers were Henry Brown and Ben Wheeler, Marshal and Assistant Marshal of Caldwell; the other two John Wesley and Billy Smith, cowboys from the "25" range. All the men were well known here.

Mr. Payne is reported dying. The bullet entered his breast over the heart, and came out below the shoulder. He was first shot in the tank, then in the breast.

CLEVELAND, May 2.—William Moskovitz and his family removed to this City Wednesday from Buffalo, and went to No. 229 Lake street, where he had engaged a house. The family neglected to fasten the rear door, and during the night burglars visited the house, and, after searching the pockets of Moskovitz and his sons, secured $325 in money, two watches worth $22, a $5 chain, and two rings valued at $20.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 1.—The town of Manning, Carroll County, is stirred up. A prominent business man, William Morrow, while walking upon the street this morning was accosted by two women of doubtful character, who threw cayenne pepper in his eyes, completely blinding him. One of them was armed with a horsewhip, which she produced and began using upon the helpless victim with all her power. A couple of men coming along attempted to interfere, when the other woman drew a revolver and fired, but missed the object of their wrath. The women were then arrested and disarmed. They are sisters of John Hayden, a saloon keeper, and have an unsavory reputation. Recently they received letters asking them to stay away from the skating rink as their presence was objectionable. Morrow was believed to be the author of the letters, hence this summary visitation of vengeance. It has since been learned that the proprietor of the rink sent the letters himself and Morrow had no hand in it. The citizens are talking of coats of tar and feathers for the perpetrators of the outrage.

CHARLESTON, May 2.—Word was received here this morning to the effect that Jacob Dobson, one of the Hill boys' gang, who shot ex-Sheriff Aikins, of Boone County, last week, was lynched at Griffithsville, Logan County, last night.

The Sheriff of Mason County, Point Pleasant, W. Va., telegraphed here this morning for cartridges. There is a prospect of a mob lynching James Kirby, who killed a man at Clifton, who was fined $100 and imprisoned 30 days. The people are infuriated over the verdict of the jury in the case.

KALAMAZOO, April 30.—The names of the patients burned are as follows: James Johnson, an old sailor, 88 years old; Henry Baker, half mute, aged 40; Benjamin Bogordiz, aged 46; an old man named Sawyer, insane, lately removed from Kalamazoo asylum; a man named Sargeant, over 70 years old; Fred Eichenberg, aged 77; a man named Myers, over 70; Peter Holdlea, also sick. Females—Nora Gravitt, over 70; Mrs. Curtiss, insane; Caroline Shearer, aged 35; Caroline Lang, aged 30; Mrs. Wilson and her daughter, aged 10.

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., May 2.—Last night at Thompson Falls an Indian with some whites was engaged at a gaming table. The Indian was ch rged with unfair dealing. A fight ensued. The Indian started to run and was fatally shot in the back by one of the gamblers. As the news spread the prisoners began to collect and showed signs of a general uprising. The roughest element of the country is now collected at Thompson Falls. It is unsafe for a man with money to go out unprotected at night. A number of persons have been robbed. The same state of affairs exists at Spokane Falls, where a number of gamblers from Thompson Falls are now collecting. The organization of a vigilance committee is talked of.

HILTON, Ky., May 4.—About 1 o'clock this morning 30 masked men went and demanded the keys of the jailer in Burlington, the County seat of Boone County. The jailer refused. They then went and broke open the jail, took out Charles Dickerson, a negro, who was arrested last March for burglary and escaped, but was again arrested a week ago in the act of burglary. The mob took him two miles from Burlington and lynched him by hanging. The mob had a captain. Dickerson pleaded that he was young in this business, and had been led into it by drunkenness.

PITTSBURG, May 4.—A 17-round prize fight with bare knuckles was fought near this City this morning between Terrence Dillon and Jack Daily for a sum of money not given. The fight was witnessed by 50 persons, and was one of the most brutal ever witnessed in this locality. Daily was declared the victor, Dillon throwing up the sponge at the end of the 17th round.

KITLANNING, Pa., May 5.—Sol and George Haynes and Dan Mitchell, the desperados and robbers who have terrorized the people of Armstrong, Indiana, Jefferson and Clarion Counties for some weeks past, and with whom Sheriff Stevenson and deputies had an encounter last Saturday, were arrested to-day at Springdale, taken to Freeport, and placed in jail.

PARIS, April 30.—The murderer "Campi" was beheaded to-day. He refused to divulge his real name. "Campi" murdered a retired lawyer who resided in Rue de Regard, and almost killed the murdered man's sister. He refused to disclose his real name in deference to his brother, who is an officer in the army. "Compi" confessed that plunder was the object of the murder.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 5.—For several days a suppressed sensation has been boiling for exposure, until now all the facts have been laid bare. Mr. James Mann has been for years one of the most expert salesmen in fine book-keepers in the trade in Atlanta. He lived in a beautiful cottage, clad with vines, and enjoyed the society of a charming wife and two handsome children. With lady customers he was the most engaging of gallants. For some time Mr Mann has been connected with the house of M. Rich & Co. Latterly they have had reason to watch certain manuvers of his, having noticed that a beautiful widow well-known in Southern Georgia made extensive purchases without deep selling the necessary payments and that Mr. Mann was always her salesman. They secured evidence of the loss of $600 and threatened Mann with instant arrest if he failed to make a settlement. Mrs. Mann heard of her husband's trouble and going to the store signed papers which placed a mortgage on her home and thus released her husband. In a steal of appreciating the noble sacrifice of his wife, Mann simply turned away from her and left her to her grief and without a home. He has disappeared from the scene.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Frank Langston, son of the United States Minister to Hayti, who shot and killed one colored man and wounded another in this City about two months ago, and who has since been absent, was surrendered to the authorities to-day by his father. Langston disappeared on the night of the shooting, and has been hiding with his brother in Louisville since that time. When the father and son met there was a most affecting scene.

SALT LAKE, May 5.—Fred Hopt, alias Welcome, on trial seven days for a murder committed July 3, 1880, was found guilty in the first degree. This is the third trial. The trial caused more interest than any ever held in this City. Officers had to use precautions against lynching. During the verdict the crowd was barred out of the Court room. Five hundred men were in front waiting to force their way through. John W. Turner, Sheriff of Utah County, dispersed the crowd by making a speech asking them to abide by the law. The United States Marshal captured a long rope from a negro who was secreting it in the building ready for the crowd.

MONTGOMERY, Mo., May 5.—A party of white men went to the house of Joseph Hughes, a negro, living two miles from Town, Saturday night, with the avowed intention of horsewhipping him for an alleged insult offered by him to a white woman a few days ago. Hughes made a desperate resistance, and with an axe inflicted mortal wounds upon Charles Miller and a man named Long. The remainder of the party retired, and Hughes surrendered to the authorities.

Minor Mention.

Dison & Son's rolling mill, at Taconey, Pa., has shut down, because the men refuse to work under a new foreman.

James W. Tasher, a wealthy farmer of Oakland, Maryland, has been lodged in jail for criminal intimacy with his daughters, 17 and 19 years of age.

J. N. O'Neil, a well known coal operator of Pittsburg, was thrown from his buggy and injured so severely that no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Wm. Neal has been sentenced to be hanged July 18. He made a long speech denying his guilt, and relating in detail his movements before and after the time of the murder, saying he was at home asleep when the crime was committed.

Two masked highwaymen stopped the Cloverdale, Cal., stage, took the mail and Wells-Fargo treasure box. Value of the contents unknown.

DISASTROUS BANK FAILURE.

NEW YORK, May 6.—The Post says the suspension of the Marine National Bank was announced a little after 11 this morning. The immediate cause of the failure was the bank's inability to meet its debt of about $500,000 at the Clearing House this morning; but the causes lying behind this are presumed to be real estate operations of Pres. James D. Fish during the last year or two. Within that time he bought Booth's theater and the Casino, and has also recently been building a large apartment building, "The Mystic," on west Thirty-ninth street. The reconstruction of Booth's theater and the building of "The Mystic" has been taking a great deal of money, which is presumed to have been borrowed from the bank. Fish is second Vice-President of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad, and the Marine Bank is the registration office of that stock. It is not presumed that this connection had anything to do with the bank's embarassment, though it is understood some connection with either the Ontario & Western or West Shore bond manipulations may have had some influence, though probably only secondary to the real estate operations of the President.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock a gentleman made a deposit at the Marine National Bank, and as he went out he was followed to the door by the bank porter who began rolling down the iron shutters. The depositor ran back to find the receiving teller had shut his window and gone out of business for an indefinite period. The paying teller was still more conspicuous by his absence, and the depositor had the consolation of standing on the steps of the bank the next hour and telling his experience to the crowd of excited depositors who gathered at the corner of Wall and Pearl streets within an incredibly short time. After the failure of the bank was announced, two policemen were sent for, who stood guard on the steps of the bank building.

To a few of the largest depositors the iron doors opened about an inch, and a few words of indefinite encouragement spoken by those within. A full statement of the bank's condition is promised depositors at 3 o'clock. All information is denied reporters.

One depositor, who is disposed to make the best of it, said Wall street generally objected to the Marine Bank, because of its family character. James D. Fish is president, John D. Fish, a nephew, cashier, and half a dozen other relatives of the President in positions of trust. It is said Fish transferred the building next to the bank for $81,000. This became generally known, and the effect of the failure virtually discounted.

In the Clearing House this morning the bank was debtor in $500,000, and Manager Camp refused to allow the clearing to proceed until security for that amount was provided. Thus the clearing was delayed, and although finally security having been given, the Marine Bank officials decided to suspend. Director Yates, of the Marine bank, says there is no defalcation or dishonesty in the management. The principal trouble is the bank cannot realize on some collaterals.

The suspension of Grant & Ward, bankers, was announced on the Stock Exchange. The firm is composed of Gen. U. S. Grant, J. D. Fish, U. S. Grant, Jr., and Ferdinand Ward. About 6-10 shares of C., C., C. & I and Omaha & Alton, and Terre Haute were closed out under the rule. Also some Nickle-Plate second mortgages.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

MEXICO.

General Trevino has refused to obey an official summons to report at headquarters at the City of Mexico. His complying with the request means imprisonment, and as a result a revolution to free him.—A British steamer loaded with goods for Vera Cruz, has been ordered to return her cargo home, and the White Line American steamer has been ordered not to extend her trips to American ports.—The National Bank of Mexico, the oldest financial institution in Mexico, has closed its doors. The cause was the peremptory demand of the Government for a large sum. It closed in order to protect its legitimate customers.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Twelve men were killed on the schooner "Paquebot," by a collision.

ENGLAND.

Officials of the Paddington Railway Station have received threats that the station will be blown up.—The "Crocodile" from India, is flying the yellow flag off Portsmouth.—The report of the Scotch Crofters' Commission says: "The severance of the laboring classes from the benefits and enjoyments of property, which is a large element in civilization, morality and public order, and their precarious and dangerous condition as dependants on capital as the mere recipients of wages, is a question engaging those who reason and govern. There is a larger, richer, more active and enthusiastic Celtic community outside than inside Scotland. Those outside transmit the affections and passions of their race, with greater warmth than those inside."

The Pall Mall Gazette severely criticizes the report and pronounces it "audacious, inasmuch as it favors agrarian revolution, strikes at the chief feature of our social organization, and describes the condition in which an immense majority of citizens spend their lives as dangerous and precarious. The past teaches the lesson that to expatriate malcontents only increases the difficulty. In the next generation the Irish and Scotch abroad will have acquired an ascendency over those at home. Only a time of danger and distress is needed to convince the foes of England how vast a reserve of English strength lies dormant in the new Englands which encircle the world.—Fifty workmen were killed by a cave falling in at Hamilton.—Mac-Donnell, a dynamiter, has been remanded to jail with Egan and Daly.—It is surmised that nitro glycerine has been conveyed to England in American spirit flasks.—Baron Raglan is dead.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The heaviest rain known in 14 years fell in Buenos Ayres.—A rising of slaves has taken place in Vargen. A rica proprietor has been assassinated.

SPAIN.

Verona's band of insurgents were again defeated. One man killed.—By an explosion in a powder magazine at Havana, 24 persons were killed and 79 wounded.—A revolution is reported in Malaga.—There were 13 deaths from yellow fever at Havana during the past week.

GERMANY.

Trichinosis, caused by eating American meat, is confined to a few isolated cases in Bremen.

FRANCE.

The murderer "Campi" was beheaded for the killing of a lawyer in Rue de Regard, Paris.—Zorilla, the Spanish agitator, has been requested by the Government to quit France.—Friendly relations between France and Morocco are interrupted, caused by the refusal of the Morocco authorities to dismiss the Governor of Wazana, at the demand of the French representative. The French legation hauled down the flag.

CANADA.

Intense excitement was created in Toronto by the discovery of four dynamite cartridges under the Parliament building.—A gold mine has been discovered near Kingston, Ont.—An indignation meeting of settlers and squatters condemned the action of the Dominion Government Land Board in trying to sell at auction squatter's claims, and asked the Federal Government to rescind the order. A second attempt to sell the claims received no bidders.

EGYPT.

Admiral Hewitt sent back 200 Bashi Bazouks, as the King of Abyssinia refused to allow them to cross the frontier.—It is asserted that Nubar Pasha, Egyptian Prime Minister, is becoming hostile to British influences, and welcomes intrigues against the English.

CHINA.

Shut Sing Chen has been appointed Minister to France.

RUSSIA.

Correspondence from Warsaw report the discovery of a plot at Moscow against the Czar's life. It is stated that the festivities which were to have occurred in that city on the 6th inst. in honor of the Czarwitch at his majority, were in consequence transferred to St. Petersburg.

IRELAND.

Michael Davitt has abandoned politics, and will go to Australia.—Thomas Moran, an informer, has sworn that when he joined the Invincibles he swore on a knife, and the oath pledged him to secrecy, implicit obedience to the leaders, to act when called upon and to deal death to all tyrants.

SWITZERLAND.

The Banque Union Vavadois, sunk $800,000 on speculators accounts. Manager Curchod has been arrested.

Eight Thousand Miners Idle.

PITTSBURG, May 6.—This week will probably close up the coal trade of the Monongahela river. Joseph Walton & Co.'s mines, second pool, will shut down to-morrow, and the works of O'Neil & Co., which have been idle several weeks on account of a reduction offered the miners, will not resume until the Fall trade opens. The miners of the fourth pool are still on a strike, and operators are making no effort toward a settlement. In consequence of the general stoppage, ten boats will be tied up in a few days and the crews discharged. Over 8,000 miners will be thrown out of employment.

POLITICAL POINTS.

MARYLAND.

The State Convention was held at Hagerstown. The resolutions favor Blaine, but pledge support to the nominee.

TEXAS.

Of the delegates at large, one is for Edmunds, one for Arthur, and two for Blaine.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Delegates instructed for Blaine.

WYOMING.

Delegates favor Arthur.

OREGON.

Delegates instructed for Blaine.

MINNESOTA.

Resolutions adopted in State Convention that Blaine is first choice. Three of the delegates at large are pledged to Blaine.

KENTUCKY.

The delegates at large are for Arthur. The Blaine men, claiming they had been unfairly dealt with, propose to send another delegation, and ask for admission. The Convention was a stormy one. Walter Evans, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, was Chairman. Congressman White offered a resolution denouncing Evans for taking part in the Convention. The Chairman refused to put the resolution, and a wild scene of confusion followed. The resolution was finally tabled.

COLORADO.

The delegation go uninstructed, but resolutions were adopted declaring in favor of Blaine.

FLORIDA.

Delegates all for Arthur, but uninstructed.

GEORGIA.

Norcross offered a resolution in the Whig-Republican State Convention asking colored Republicans to co-operate, but to hold a separate Convention. The resolution was voted down, and Norcross withdrew from the Convention. A platform was adopted favoring protection, the abolition of the revenue tax on whisky, yet avowing friendship for the anti-whisky movement and complimenting the State Legislature for its opposition to whisky. The committee reported against sending a delegation to Chicago. The Convention endorsed Gen. Longstreet for Governor, and the matter of calling a State Convention to nominate State officers was left to the Executive Committee.

KANSAS.

A vote for Presidential preference resulted: Blaine, 202; Logan, 47; Edmunds, 17; Arthur, 6. The delegates are Hon. P. B. Plumb, Joseph S. Merritt, J. A. Wood, A. W. Mann. Gen. Rice and D. C. Valentine were chosen electors.

IOWA.

All the delegates are said to be for Blaine. The platform denounces as unwise and unpatriotic the present effort, which the Democratic party in Congress declare to be only their first step to further derange trade and oppress American industry by the indiscriminate reduction of duties on foreign products and manufactures which compete with our own; says this policy, if persisted in, will finally result in the same widespread bankruptcy and ruin which the same policy produced in 1837; demands pensions or bounty lands for all soldiers and sailors who were honorably discharged from the military or naval service in the late war; congratulates the country and Republican party upon the wise, honest, and patriotic administration of Pres. Arthur; declares James G. Blaine the choice of the Republicans of Iowa for President, but pledges the State, by its old time majority, for the nominee of the Republican National Convention.

WISCONSIN.

No instructions. The delegates are classed: Nine for Edmunds, nine for Blaine, three for Arthur, and one for Sherman.

WEST VIRGINIA.

The resolutions reaffirm allegiance to Republican principles, approve protection, demand a revision of the duties on wool, a reduction of the taxation, and present the name of Edmunds for President, and instruct the delegates to vote for him.

VIRGINIA.

About 120 Straight-out Republicans met in convention at Richmond. The platform was unanimously adopted. The first resolution recites that the Republicans of this Convention represent the true Republican organization of the State as has existed since 1865, and has been represented in every National Convention since that time. Then goes on to say that the National Republican declaration for the full payment of the public debt, was applicable to the States as well as the General Government, and therefore condemn Pres. Arthur in forcing repudiation in Virginia. Also condemn Pres. Arthur in permitting the ruthless violation of the civil service law in Virginia. They also proclaim in favor of Blaine and Lincoln, but send delegates to Chicago uninstructed, recognizing the fact that the naming of a candidate should be practically left to the States required to furnish the electoral votes.

MAINE.

The resolutions adopted by the Republican State Convention favor protection, present Blaine as their choice for the Presidency, and approve the present administration. Gov. Robie was renominated by acclamation. Delegates-at-large to Chicago: J. R. Beedwell, George C. Wing, J. S. Wheelwright, J. H. Drummond.

MONTANA.

HELENA, M. T., May 5.—At the Bozeman Convention the Blaine and Edmunds men united and a divided delegation will go to Chicago. The delegates are Col. Wilbur Sanders, of Helena, and Lee Mantle, of Butte.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, April 30.—The State Republican Convention met to-day. Chairman Lodge referred to the administration of Pres. Arthur as wise and judicious. Massachusetts would have a vast influence in the coming National Convention. There had already in this State been a pronounced sentiment favoring the nomination of the distinguished Senator from Vermont, long and continued applause,) and while the Massachusetts delegation to the National Convention favored the nomination of Geo. F. Edmunds for President, and the son of the illustrious Abraham Lincoln for Vice President, it would not go there with a factious disposition.

George F. Hoar, W. W. Crapo, John D. Long and Henry Cabot Lodge were elected delegates to Chicago.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 30.—The Democratic State Convention was called to order by Noah A. Plympton, of the State Committee, who made an address eugolizing Gen. Butler and arraigning the Republican party. Edward Avery was chosen permanent Chairman, who announced the Convention ready for business.

A motion that it was the sense of this Convention that Ben Butler should be nominated for President by the National Democratic Convention at Chicago was unanimously adopted with great enthusiasm.

The following were elected delegates-at-large: B. F. Butler, J. G. Abbott, M. J. McCafferty, James Delaney. A motion to instruct the delegates to vote for Butler was tabled. Adjourned.

NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 3.—The Republican Convention nominated Congressman Tyre York, Liberal, for Governor; Faircloth for Lieutenant Governor; Daniel Russell for Supreme Court Judge, and C. O. Cook, Liberal, for Attorney General. The remainder of the ticket is Republican. A resolution instructing the delegates to vote for Gen. Grant was tabled. Dockery, delegate-at-large, is for Blaine. The District delegates are not solid for Arthur. The platform compliments Pres. Arthur, favors Blair's Educational bill, declares that a well regulated tariff system, discriminating in favor of American industries, should be maintained, and all internal taxes abolished.

GENERAL.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—H. H. Finlay, who was one of Tilden's managers in 1876, has just returned from New York. He said to a correspondent, "The Democrats will not nominate Tilden. He could have it if he so desired, but he is too old and feeble. New York will get the nomination, and it will be either Flower or Cleveland. They will make their fight in the primaries, and the one that controls the State Convention will be nominated at Chicago. This is Tilden's scheme. He will be satisfied with either of them. He will give $50,000, to the campaign fund if either is nominated together with his blessing. The Democrats will make their grand fight to carry New York State for we don't propose to use up our money and strength in Ohio and Indiana."

Outrage and Insult by Mexican Officials.

GALVESTON, May 6.—Capt. Dujoy, of the American schooner "Rebecca," of Galveston, writes to the News that in February last he put into Tampico in distress, the vessel leaking, having on board 30 packages for Brazos, Tex., which he could not deliver owing to the rough sea. The Collector charged him with smuggling, seized the 30 packages, and put the Captain in prison. After a litigation running through 40 days it was decided he should pay treble duty on the whole cargo. He had no money. Mexican officers boarded the schooner, hauled down the American flag, seized the entire cargo, and imprisoned the whole crew. The Captain was released and the crew taken to a hotel by the American Consul.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Bishop Toebbe, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Covington, Ky., is dead.

Henry W. Cadnon, of Minnesota, is confirmed as Comptroller of the Currency.

The failure of Palmer, Batchelder & Co., Boston jewelers and importers of watches, etc., is announced.

Nine young wolves were killed on Wednesday at Plano, Ill., for which the captor received $90 bounty.

The Convocation of the University of Oxford has decided, 464 to 261, to admit women to honor examinations.

Fire at Prairie City destroyed 11 buildings occupied by about 20 persons and firms. Loss, $31,000; insurance, $6,000.

Sir Michael Costa, the composer and conductor, died of apoplexy at Brighton after a week's illness. He was 74 years old.

A signal office observer is snowed in on Pike's Peak, and a second attempt for his rescue is being made from Colorado Springs.

Thomas Quinlan, of Brantford, Ont., on the Canada Southern road, fell from the top of a freight car at Brownsville, and was instantly killed.

Two hundred and seventy-one Italian laborers have arrived at Toronto from New York to supply the place of the strikers on the Ontario & Quebec Railway.

Ex-Senator Kellogg vows vengeance on Pres. Arthur "because the bloodhounds of the Department of Justice were not called off his trail."

L. E. Ryan, a stock-dealer of Preston, Ia., was asphyxiated in his room at the St. Charles Hotel, Chicago, Wednesday night. He is supposed to have blown out the gas on going to bed.

It is stated that Carl Schurz has refused a tender from Gov. Cleveland of the position of Commissioner of Emigration, alleging as a reason that he cannot afford to take it. The salary is $6,000.

Capt. Carroll, of the 9th Cavalry, has during the past week arrested 50 Oklahoma invaders. Those who have been captured before will be taken to Forth Smith for trial in the Federal Court.

An Ottawa dispatch says the Dominion Government has disallowed the Ontario act passed last session imposing heavy fees on holders of Dominion liquor licenses, in addition to the usual license fees.

The Secretary of War has directed Ma jorGen. Hancock to cause a National salute of 21 guns to be fired at Governor's Island in honor of the Siamese Embassy, which is expected to arrive Sunday.

There are no new developments in connection with the Toronto dynamite plot. The Cabinet Council decided to offer a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the parties who put the cartridges where found.

Sec. Frelinghuysen states as to the letter of Gen. Badeau that as all communications between him and the Department of State were in writing, if any attention were given to the subject it would be by publishing the correspondence.

During the month of April the coinage of the mint at Philadelphia was as follows: 9,000 gold eagles, 1,100,000 silver dollars, 100,000 dimes, 1,335,000 five-cent pieces and 3,600,000 pennies, making an aggregate in value of $1,393,350.

Miss Ella Wheeler, the well known Wisconsin poetess, was quietly married Thursday to Robert M. Wilcox, of Meriden, Conn., a very rich gentleman connected with the great silver plate firm. Miss Wheeler is 32 years old.

A Georgia Postmaster has sent to Washington a letter indorsing a circular requesting a contribution of $24 for campaign purposes. The circular was sent to all the postmasters in the State, by which he will protect any Postmaster who refuses a contribution called for by the circular.

A male patient escaped from the Insane Asylum at Kankakee, Ill., and ran to the river, where he threw off his clothes and swam across. He then struck out into the country in a perfect nude condition, and at last accounts was still at large. Several keepers are in pursuit of him.

Saturday night there arrived at the Union Depot in Milwaukee a family of 17 persons from Denmark. The father and mother each carried an infant, while the remaining 13 children were joined one to the other by a small rope passing around the arm of each. They had been tethered in this fashion before leaving home.

A gentlemen connected with the Treasury Department says that Sen. Sewell's statement in the Senate the other day, regarding the amount which the Soldier's Home will receive from unclaimed estates of deceased soldiers of the regular army, is altogether erroneous. Instead of $2,000,000, as the Senator estimates it, $200,000 is the nearer figure, and even that is probably in excess of the sum due the Home from this source.

The Governor General of Canada has received from Pres. Arthur a gold medal to be presented to Nelson Spalding, Master of the British bark Entite Chelmsford, of Quebec, in recognition of his humanity in picking up the Master and crew of the wrecked American schooner, William H. Phail, December 1st, 1883.

The New York Commercial Bulletin reports the fire losses in the United States and Canada for April, $10,500,000, against the usual average for April for nine years past of $7,500,000. Since January, the loss has been $57,550,000, about $6,000,000 more than the same four months of 1883.

The agricultural appropriation bill was reported back to the Senate. The Senate Committee increased the appropriation for sorghum experiments from $16,000 to $50,000, and has added an appropriation of $20,000 for artesian wells to reclaim arid lands, and one for encouraging silk culture, $15,000.

The managers of the Charter Oak course, at Hartford, announce 13 subscriptions to the $20 class race of the Grand Circuit meeting, for which a $10,000 purse was guaranteed. This insures stakes of $13,000, provided all the subscriptions are completed. The entrance fee is $1,000. The purse will be divided into four moneys. The horses must be named on or before August 13.

The civilized tribes of Indian Territory are exceedingly hostile to the allotment of lands in severalty among the savages, on the ground that it would demoralize the tribal organizations. Bushyhead, the principal chief of the Cherokees, has filed at Washington a protest against the bill. The Pawnees have leased 128,000 acres to cattle-raisers for five years, at 3 cents per acre.

The Secretary of the Interior has written a letter on the subject of Indian education, in which he says that while he considers book knowledge very important, it, in his opinion, is not the main object of the attendance of children at school. "That education," he adds "is best, which enables a person to take care of himself to the best advantage. Literary studies should be combined with manual labor exercises, but if either is neglected, it would be better to be the first."

There is a sensation in Port Schuyler, the lower portion of West Troy, N. Y., over the fact that Mrs. Henry Grey has just given birth to a male child having three perfectly formed legs. Two of them are in the proper place, while the third protrudes from above the right hip. A number of physicians have visited the house and examined the child. They are of the opinion that the extra limb can be removed when the child gets stronger.

An astonishing epidemic of typhoid fever has broken out in Zurich, Switzerland, and is sorely puzzling the local physicians and also some able specialists who have been summoned from Geneva to investigate its phenomena. No less than a thousand of the residents of Zurich have been prostrated within ten days by the typhoid, and, as the entire population of the City is only about 25,000, this shows a most alarming proportion of illness from one cause. The malady, however, does not appear to be of a particularly virulent type, and the number of deaths caused by it is comparatively small.

Fires.

Four hundred and fifty men are out of employment by the burning of Arbuckle's coffee factory in New York. Total loss, $83,000.

KALAMAZOO, April 30.—The Poorhouse of Van Buren County, located near Hartford, Mich., burned last night, and 15 or 16 inmates lost their lives in the flames. Loss on buildings, $10,000; insured.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Fire causing a loss of nearly a quarter of a million dollars, occurred to-night in the dry goods district. The fire started in the five story building 62 and 64 Duane street. The building extends through to Thoms street, where the flames were first noticed by the police. The losses are as follows: Van Valkenberg & Leavitt, dealers in domestic goods, $150,000, insurance $100,000; B. H. Smith & Co., cotton goods, $25,000, fully insured; Lewis Cox & Co., agents for the Brighton Mills, $25,000, goods, $25,000, fully insured; damage to the building $100,000, probably insured.

DETROIT, May 3.—At an early hour this morning fire broke out in the building occupied by the Steam Supply Company, corner Atwater and Griswold street, near the river. It burned with great fury for over two hours, and before subdued completely gutted that building, containing a battery of 20 boilers, and a large amount of coal. The flames then extended to G. F. Hinchman's ship chandlery store, which was somewhat damaged, the Riverside Truck Company's office and Richard Noble's sail loft, both of which were cleaned out. The buildings were owned by Horace Firner. Loss, $4,000; Hinchman's loss, $5,000; Steam Supply Company, $12,000; another building was damaged $15,000. The aggregate losses will not be far from $100,000; well insured.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., April 30.—The County Poorhouse of Van Buren County, located near Hartford, 36 miles west of here, burned to the ground at 2 o'clock this morning, and 14 inmates perished in the flames.

The building was a frame, and burned very rapidly. The inmates were all in one wing. The most of them were smothered in their beds, but several were found together. Only one body was found in a recognizable form. All that could be found of the other 13 was put into one box the size of an ordinary coffin box. The first known of the fire was the cries of the paupers, and that wing was then all in flames. The building contained 45 paupers, the remaining 31 escaped, and all were saved. Loss on the buildings $15,000; insured.

Floods and Fires.

During the week, forest fires have raged in various sections of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. In California, N. Y., 11 houses, occupied by lumbering men, were burned. The loss is estimated at $50,000. At Scranton, Pa., the barrel mill, press house and carving mill of the Moosic Powder Company, ignited from fores fires and blew up. One employe was burned to a crisp. Loss $60,000. At Arnst, Pa., a score of dwellings and two mining stores were burned. In the vicinity of Emporium, the loss on mill property, lumber, etc., amounts to $100,000. The Town of Thompson, Pa., was wholly destroyed. Loss over $100,000.

The Mississippi at Shreveport is extraordinarily high, and much anxiety is felt by the planters for the cotton crop. At Jefferson the river is higher than it has been for 18 years. The lower portion of the town is under water. Large portions of farming lands are submerged. The overflow of the Kennebeck at Burlington, Vt., damaged the dock property of the Vermont Central Railroad $100,000.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

NEW YORK, May 6.—The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will soon send out a call for prayer (in view of the Presidential campaign) addressed to the Christian people of America, fixing Tuesday, May 27 as the time. Each hour has a special subject assigned, including prayer for pastors and editors. "that they may lead the people away from dead issues, and toward that of a National constitutional amendment prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors as a drink; for party leaders, "that their platform may recognize this issue, their candidate be one whose habits shall be an example to young men." Also, and emphatically, a prayer for Christian voters, "that their spiritu us perceptions may be quickened, their consciences aroused and their home constituents (meaning the women of their households) represented by them at the ballot box." The day is to be observed throughout the Nation. Pastors are requested to preach on the Sabbath following upon "God in Government."

The Swaim Court-Martial.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Court of Inquiry to investigate the charges against Judge Advocate General Swaim was to have organized to-day, but owing to the absence of Gen. Pope the organization will not take place until to-morrow. Gen. Swaim was present in the court room this morning, accompanied by Judge S. W. Johnston, and Rep. Calkins, of Indiana, the former of whom appears as his regular counsel, the latter as a friendly adviser in the conduct of the defense. Bateman, who made the charges, is not present, but it is understood he will be represented by Jeff Chandler as counsel.

Grand Army of the Republic.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 3.—The Grand Army of the Republic is just now enjoying a boom in Illinois. Capt. J. C. Bell, chief mustering officer, with headquarters in Springfield, is busily engaged mustering posts. Over 60 have been organized and mustered since the last State encampment, in September. There are now in the State 447 posts, representing a membership of about 25,000.

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The Markets.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, May 7, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$1,365,000
Specie, decrease	2,218,000
Legal tenders, decrease	12,000
Deposits, decrease	2,478,000
Circulation, de rease	76,000
Reserve, decrease	1,641,850

The banks are $800,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 6@6½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent. Sterling Exchange weak, $4.85¾ for long and $4.89¼ for short. Government Bonds steady. State bonds dull. Railways weaker. Stocks—The suspension of the Marine Bank demoralized share speculation. Large blocks of long stocks were thrown on the market and it is thought several firms will go under. Prices broke 1@3% with Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific and Northern Pacific preferred and Erie weakest.

Government Bonds—3s, registered, 100½; 4½s, 113¾; 4s, 123¾; Pacific 6s, '95, 129.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 6.	April 29.
4½'s coupons	113¾	113⅝
4's coupons	123¾	123¾
3's registered	100½	101⅜
Pac. 6's, '95	129	129

Trade.

Reports from different trade centers show that the general business of the United States has undergone no improvement during the past week. The movement of general merchandise is no larger. The jobbing trade exhibits a slight gain, but business from first hands was dull.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No 2 Cash Red wheat was recorded in this market at 100¾c; on Wednesday it receded to 98¾c; on Thursday it went off to 97¾c; on Friday 97¾c was the value; on Saturday it stood at 98¾c, and on Monday it rose to 104c, which is an improvement of 3¼c within the week.

During the first part of the week just closed the grain markets of the United States lacked strength, but the close was firm and high er. There was a marked decrease in the visible supply, but this did not have the effect to give the firmer tone to values that might have be en anticipated. The outlook for an abundant harve st is promising, the reports from different sections of the country indicating a vigorous growth of the Fall sown wheat. In Great Britain the growing wheat looks well, and in France app earances, on the whole, are excellent. The ru mor that there was a combination to corner w heat in New York tended to strengthen values, and if it be true, as is alleged, that strong opera tors have a pretty firm grasp on wheat in New Y ork, prices may yet be sent higher. The announcement has been made that leading commis sion men know of no attempt to co rner the market, but this has not had an ent irely quieting influence. At this season of the year fluctuations may be looked for. The natural course of trade should be toward a somew hat higher basis, as export and consumption is reducing stocks to where it is fair to suppose that a strengthing should occur. But there is no reason why values should bound so rapidly to a notably higher point. The result will be as it always has been, that in the absence of a sharp demand, an attempt to put wheat up beyond its actual value there will be a break. A reasonable advance might be sustained, but the excitement usually l ads to putting grain higher than is justified by the condition of affairs. Within the week wheat for May delivery rose 1½c and June 2c. Corn on the leading grade, No. 2, at the close of the week (Monday) was ¼c higher than at the